

1372
4157d
MEDITATIONS

AND

SOLILOQUIES

WITH

Religious Experiences,

BY

JOHN RUTTY, M.D. K

Extracted from his Spiritual Diary.

DUBLIN:

PRINTED AND SOLD BY ROBERT JACKSON
BOOKSELLER, MEATH-STREET.

M, DCC, LXXXI

MEMORIALS

AND

SOLILOQUIES

BY



JOHN RUTY, M.D.

THE ONE HUNDREDTH EDITION

PUBLISHED

PRINTED AND SOLD BY ROBERT BENTLEY, ST. MARTIN'S LANE, LONDON.

1794

MEDITATIONS

AND

SOLILOQUIES

OF

JOHN RUTTY, M. D.

WITH

Religious Experiences.

WHAT is the shadow to the substance? such is writing compared to living; a humbling consideration: Lord give the life!

Here is the letter, but a want of a greater measure of the spirit or fountain of the letter, which would animate to speak as well as read.

On the view of an old associate, who has far outstripped me in the spiritual race:

Thou hast indeed kept thy integrity from thy youth; but I have deviated into the earth, and notwithstanding my fine opportunities, been sullied by the world; but God is indulgent to me beyond expression, in favouring with living incentives to a return to him, and to a redemption of lost time.

O the laborious and slavish life of many thousands! and on the other hand, O my happy leisure, and inviting, precious opportunity for spirituals, surely henceforth to be improved!

Let us consider our dignity in the order of the creation, a little lower than the angels, and aspire accordingly to purity and perfection.

The grand and principal object has been, it's to be feared with many, the health of the body, exclusive of the health of the mind, except in an inferior way; it is time now to turn about and apply the short residue of life to the latter, primarily and chiefly.

Night is coming with long strides: the grand work of all, I trust, is doing, though not done; so that here is room for activity, not despair.

O the bounty of God to me! most of my evils (*i. e.* troubles) are imaginary, compared to the real ones of others.

Perfection in knowledge was never intended for us; for we take a trip or two, and then go down to the grave, therefore aim not at it.

Again, neither was happiness intended for us here; therefore do not expect it: but frequent and wholesome crosses.

Let eating, drinking and knowledge, be directed to their proper ends, viz. to live, and do good: then the pursuit of these gratifications would be consecrated; and particularly that of knowledge would tend not to pride, but charity.

Again, the vices of the age are far more general, as well as more hurtful, than bodily diseases, which often prove wholesome chastisements: wherefore, the least in the kingdom of heaven, even the least who doth Christ's commands and teacheth others so to do, and directs his aims thereto, as his principal End, is greater and better than any meer physician; even as grace is above nature, and heaven above earth.

O how

O how little religion in conversation! Earth and earthly things have preponderated.

Let no sins be so grievous as those of thy own bosom.

Lord, give wisdom to relish with gratitude, and improve my solitude, which assuredly though great, is no more than is wholesome, necessary business absorbing a great part of my time.

Rather too much business, and all on bodily disorders, whilst those of the souls of men give them little anxiety.

Earths and stones decay, and so dost thou, surely, though slowly.

O where is the communion of saints! I see clearly the head is sick: and few, few, very few, united in a joint concern for the promotion of truth upon earth.

O the profusion of favours, in health, peace, liberty, the dew of heaven, and the fatness of the earth! Lord, preserve from the hurt of the last; and, Soul, remember the contrast, in that memorable saying, "Who was made perfect through suffering."

Health of body, of soul, and the preservation of estate, all conspire in alluring to temperance. O the complicated folly of drinking to excess, the vice of the age!

All the days of my appointed time will I wait on God, for a more thorough conformity of my will to his!

Lord, thy law is holy, just, and good, and hath our peace and happiness for its end! Shall I then not pursue it ardently?

Surely, God speaketh to us of this society and faith, "*Grandeur is not fit for you*" even by the repeated instances of its fall, and laying our honour in the dust.

This

This is the autumn of my life, and blessed be God! analogous, in a good degree, to that in nature, viz. a time for gathering in, and collecting for private and public use, the acquisitions of youth and age.

Strong tokens of a decay in the society appear. Lord, grant me faithfulness in this arduous time!

Some little buddings of a regenerate spirit appear: but, O, too little! Lord cherish!

A sensible and great injury by running into conversation presently after meeting.

Lord, canst not thou do that for us, in this day of prosperity and tranquility, which thou didst for our fathers in the day of adversity?

Answer. All thy failures and sins are for want of faith in the divine gift.

Now I believe that death is at hand, and now I will hasten to prepare for it; so help me, O God!

Surely, Lord, thou art more than a thousand witnesses in respect to every sin.

I will importune thee, Lord, for meekness and temperance: O, be thou my dread! I will seek for this wisdom as for hidden treasure. O for example and conduct agreeable thereto, which would give weight to admonitions!

Remember well, and bear in mind, this life is sentenced to troubles of various kinds, and so do thou expect and prepare for them!

A lively sense of the vast and unmerited love and bounty of God to me, with supplication for humiliation, so that I may receive evil as well as good, cheerfully as an obedient child.

A sight of the imperfection of our state here, in various trials, dangers, and weaknesses, and an humble hope in death (blessed be the Lord!) as a gate to a far better life.

A lively,

A lively, awakening sense of the proximity of death, even upon the most sanguine calculation, with proper consequences.

O sweet solitude, thou avenue of truth, prudence, and forecast, temporal and spiritual!

It is clear there must be a better state in futurity; for this is a state of great imperfection, a state of fighting, watching, doubting, longing and sighing.

I humbly hope God is giving a degree of faith, patience, and perseverance in the spiritual warfare, and some little progress in the arduous path. O the time, pains and expence devoted to natural knowledge! I will now, with the Lord's concurrence, turn about and pursue, with equal, or superior zeal, the spiritual: and particularly the gift of meekness.

The refusal of a fee from a poor person, gave more pleasure than the receiving one from the rich.

A golden saying of a minister—— "An elder that doth not instruct his family in religion, is a lamp without oil."

O for a daily ripening for a happy translation! but O how hard to maintain a consistent character!

I had rather be a babe or *a, b, c*, scholar in Christ's school, than a doctor in the world's.

My old coadjutor seized with a paralytick stroke, an awakening *Memento Mori*: Lord, sanctify it!

God hath wounded us, as a society, and taken away most of our pillars or chiefs.

A silent meeting, and profitable: an aspiration from the state of childhood and weakness to that of manhood in Christ, to which all things encourage.

O the imperfections of this our state! surely, the other country must be a better one: why then so foolishly fond of this?

Our trials are neither Stocks, Beatings, nor Prisons, but alluring temptations, from which, O Lord, deliver.

I will

I will not estimate myself by the opinion of men, but by thy judgments, Lord, and despise myself.

"The day of the Lord is on pleasant pictures," even our natural studies, weaning from the inordinate love thereof, as encroaching on the love due to my neighbour.

We should be able to say to children and servants, "Follow me as I follow Christ."

Lord, sanctify my studies, with a perpetual view to charity, not ostentation.

Reflections on the earthquake, which was vastly, shockingly, extensive. Those that perished are gone but a little before thee, and perhaps by a death not more painful. See again the instability of all worldly grandeur and riches!

Learn to repine less at small evils! Thus God speaketh once, yea twice: O may'st thou dread his voice!

The work is good; but where are the men to do it? See *Ezek. xxii. 30, 31*, by whom, the Lord says—*I sought for a man among them that should make up the Hedge, and stand in the Gap before me for the land, that I should not destroy it; but I found none.*

Therefore have I poured out my indignation upon them, I have consumed them with the fire of my wrath; their own way have I recompensed upon their heads.

O, how little conversation, among those called Christians, about christianity! Earth engrosses almost all.

Lord give me the true spirit of charity in my exercise among the poor!

O! why am I not more humbled by the daily views of mortality, diseases, earthquakes and my own infirmities? Lord, improve those occasions to me more effectually! pierce my heart with them, and give me a heart of flesh!

I rejoiced

I rejoiced with greater joy than that of harvest, at my spiritual victory yesterday: Lord establish my goings! Nothing will make malleable equal to the fire ordinarily: and so suffering and affliction: indeed God can do it in prosperity, but not without great vigilance.

Physic is less precious in my view, having for its object the welfare of the mortal body only: Lord, raise up to the * *Medicina Mentis*.

The Lord is mortifying to natural studies, and elevating to spiritual, adored be his goodness! "Draw me, Lord, and I will run after thee."

If the Lord be omnipotent and good, why is not sin, (my burden) taken away? doubtless the fault is mine; I must go deeper down into contrition: Lord, hasten this work before the sun sets.

Regeneration is the thing wanting among us; cease then to wonder at the fruits of the flesh.

Lord, go on to rebuke and regulate me more and more, and let my path be that of the just man: let the holy progression to maturity be witnessed!

O for the † *Medela Mentis*! Physic is not the ultimate end; for very often diseases are moral benefits, not moral evils; whereas every degree of vice is ever evil. Lord, raise, and now give the meek and resigned disposition, and unity of will to thine accordingly!

Lord, let thy voice in the earthquakes awaken me to a lively sense of the uncertainty of life and all earthly dependencies, and prepare for another country!

A blessed time at meeting: some tears, and my heart ravished with that which is beyond outward medicine,

* *Medicine of the Soul.* † *The cure of the Soul.*

medicine, and can corroborate the inward man to resist the world: O, the depth of the love of God in thus waiting for my advancement in spirit!

Days without number have I preferred nature to grace; but will now turn about: Lord favour! wilt thou, indeed, who commandest to seek the kingdom of heaven first, accept of this afternoon tribute of my declining day?

I will humble myself under this view of my unworthiness. Surely nothing can happen that I have not deserved. Lord, give patience under all cross events, both great and small!

More meekness, and more temperance the chief objects in view: Lord, hasten and perfect thy work before I go! This is a meer infant state, a state of sowing, of care and, and fighting;—a glimpse of a hope of a happier immortality.

A secret hope that God will still farther loosen from the world, and from nature. O the hastening night calls for double diligence!

We sometimes blaspheme God in relation to the weather, even him who formed the winds, the storm, and the rain: Lord, preserve from this folly, presumption and ingratitude! and, Lord, give resignation to cross events, and sincerely to thank thee for them.

O for more of the name and fear of the Lord in natural affairs!

O my soul! what hast thou to trust to at the hour approaching? O for a more entire conformity and resignation of will!

I have not been pierced through with thy holy fear, but have often slipt and fallen for want of a due degree of it. And I have been wanting in a due proportion of the spiritual improvement of the uncommon opportunities afforded: Lord, look down on this my evening and mend it.

O the

O the poor state and impending desolation of our society! Lord, prepare us to make head against it by fasting and praying!

A veteran from America in the service, at the age of sixty-six— Thus it is the glory of religion and science to be fruitful in old age.

A precept of prudence truly christian: prepare whom thou art to reprove by previous softness.

O, what a trial is prosperity! the reins must be held tighter in time of plenty.

"Thy will be done on earth"— is speaking a lie so long as impatience continues.

God never intended this pilgrimage of a few years, full of temptations and dangers, for a place of happiness, and none but fools think or aim at it as such.

A long continued and very great warp to nature hath my mind acquired; but O now for the solid realities of grace in the spiritual cleansing, strengthening, sweetening, and fertilizing!

On reading the transactions on the polypes and corallines: O the wonders of the creation! Lord, the earth and sea are full of thy glory!

O the depth of the riches of God's bounty, who hath given to see good days in temporals and spirituals: he hath given to reap the fruit of the travail of my soul with content; but above all, in the prospect and humble hope of compleat redemption!

A true saying: "If our christianity be no where but in our books, there is no difference between a christian and an infidel." Lord, it is the life of the words I pant after: O give it me quickly.

Lord thou hast shaken the dominion of Satan in my heart, I adore thy goodness: overthrow it totally I beseech thee!

O for a consistent conduct, in a deliverance, first, from all fear of the world (the true character of a spiritual

a spiritual captive) and secondly from the fear of death: such is the extent and glory of evangelical liberty!

How hath the Lord removed by death most of my nearest acquaintance! O may the sense of it repress my vehemence!

God's goodness inconceivably great in affording me a situation, not only prompting to, but enforcing purity of life.

Is it so that God so loved the world that he sent his Son— ushered in by preceding prophecies; and miraculous concomitant events; to which, add his life, preaching, works, death, resurrection, ascension, the gift of the holy spirit, the destruction of Idolatry, and the propagation of real Christianity for some centuries? And why do not these things awaken—? And shall not real christianity be revived; but by whose means? O give me faithfulness in my lot!

A clear vision and love of grace above nature, and an acknowledgment of the peculiar favour of the illumination God gave me concerning one of the three capital enemies of our souls, viz. *The world*: O Lord, thou who overcamest the world, give me power also to overcome it!

I doubt that great blessing of the coming of Christ in the flesh is, by many, too much forgotten.

O my soul awake to superior meekness! art thou come as far as some of the heathens? Does guilt blacken in proportion to the light received? where then is thy supra-ethnick perfection?

Shall Horace the heathen outdo me? * *Lenior & melior fis accedente senectâ?* O where is the efficacy of the divine gift? must there yet be another baptism? Peter wept bitterly when awakened: Lord, grant I may weep more, who have not been

* Dost thou become milder and better with advancing age?

clear of denying thee: thou hast awakened: awaken more and more!

I am rich outwardly, but poor inwardly, particularly in faith, in love, in zeal and courage, in patience, in purity, in repentance, in fear, in vigilance, in humility, and in sobriety: Lord, help!

The present desertion of the offspring of the rich no new thing— 1 Cor. 1. "Ye see your calling, brethren, not many rich, not many wise, not many mighty, not many noble."—

Lord, let the fire now burn against evil in all degrees, even in this day of prosperity, as much as in that of my deep affliction!

Resolved to decline superfluous visits in order to finish the day's work, night advancing.

O thou who overcamest the world, fortify me against the smiles thereof in riches, which beget pride, insolence, anger, lust and intemperance.

The superior excellency of the * Medela mentis to that of the body, appeared thus:

First, The spiritual maladies are universal, far otherwise than those of the body.

Second, The succours for them are not attended with the uncertainties of the other.

Third, The spiritual maladies are absolute evils, and endanger everlasting ruin: not so those of the body; but often productive both of moral and spiritual good.

The peculiar glory and end of the gospel is the revelation of life eternal on the one hand, and God's wrath for sin on the other: the impression of this illumination was strong.

O the extent of "thy will be done on earth"! It demolishes all murmurings under all events, great and small.

Fervent gratitude for the clear evidences of christianity, as to the personal appearance of Christ on earth:

* Cure of the Soul.

earth: O for a suitable conformity to his precepts!

Behold the pittance of publick worship among us, eight hours in a week, scarce equal to one night's sleep, will God, indeed, accept of it alone? surely, nay!

In deaths often: who so roused to prepare for eternity!

Now is the trying time: shall the ministers and elders desert God, or cleave to him? For if they fail, the failure becomes popular and general; like a national bankruptcy.

At meeting. I worshipped divine goodness this day, which, as in youth, so now in age, is calling for the supreme love; and as then beyond childish delights, so now from and above the more manly of natural studies. Remember well, that science without charity is but ostentation.

O how zealous were the primitive christians in propagating christianity? but how little zeal have we, and why? Because we have not enough witnessed its sweetness and priviledges.

One great evidence of the truth of christianity was its effects on the lives of its professors, particularly the first three hundred years: but also! this argument hath lost its force now, I think through unbelief.

O thou that was with me in deep affliction, be with me in this sun-shine day; and thou, who saidst to the lame, walk; say unto the fierce, be meek, and to the proud, be humble.

On reading, on the types: O what a blessing to us and me, that the antitype, the substance is come, shall we not walk worthy hereof.

O how trifling and worldly our conversation, and all about the body; not a word of Christ though we profess him!

Awake and maintain the dignity of thy profession, even as called out of all superfluities in business and in study; and moreover, even out of fighting

fighting and all disquietudes under every revolution in the state!

What we fools call evil, is good in the view of heaven, *for example*, scarcity for abused plenty.

P. J. dying, and J. A. caducous: the Lord is mowing down my associates in an awakening manner.

A deep sense of God's love: may it operate unto a reconciliation to little cross events!

SOLILOQUY on finishing a Work.

Lord, thou hast been peculiarly bountiful to me on this occasion: thou hast indulged unworthy me with great leisure and length of days for this purpose, with ability and uncommon opportunities in a number of favourable incidents, which I have improved with a view to use, and the love of truth, harmony and just proportion; and thou hast crowned with a degree of success? thou hast given modesty in a due regard to the sentiments and help of others, and prudence and forecast in a just sense of approaching death, and the uncertainty of life; thou hast also given liberality, industry, zeal and constancy, and blessed and sweetened my solitude! and now I have as great a pleasure, or a greater, than those who have formed beautiful plantations, and have the prospect of living in my labours, after my death, to the good of my survivors: money was never my view: I cannot say the same of honour; but ever accompanied with the idea of usefulness and not the mere phantom.

Thou broughtest to the brink of the grave, and raisedst up, and highly sanctifiedst my afflictions!

Some troubles, on this occasion I thank thee, Lord, for sending— that my love to temporals may be imbittered, and I raised up in the spiritual analogy to the inward power represented by water,

in

in its cleansing, sweetning, and corroborating quality, operations on the mind of as far more importance and dignity, than those on the body, as heaven is above the earth.

At meeting——an humble confidence of some spiritual advancement, thro' mercy.

O for the reconcilment to trouble, inseparably annexed to this life!

Lord, thou hast given to be content with a little, and to enjoy the fruits of my labours sweetly.

O the length, breadth, and depth of God's mercy, on a sober review of my past life! He was all along underneath in the midst of divers infirmities and sins: I ought to have been more heavenly minded, unto which disposition God is now calling with a louder voice.

The knowing the terrors and chastisements of the Lord, are marks of sonship, and vice versa, the want of them, of illegitimacy and forfeiting the inheritance.

Although this be not thy rest, thou art daily disappointed in endeavouring to make it so: for troubles are both unavoidable and profitable.

O, blessed be the Lord, who is wooing to superior purity, not by dead precept, but by living example.

To our most splendid and agreeable entertainments is annexed a sting: I am not fond of, but decline, them: Lord help!—And is there not a fellowship without a sting, even that of the saints in light? and shall I not aspire after it?

A sweet commemoration of God's mercy to us, in casting our lot in this age of protestantism and zeal to carry on the reformation from all the remaining corruptions of popery.

Did not the Lord give me, in my youngest days, a weapon to attack antichrist, and which was exercised accordingly? But now earthly impediments
more

more removed, and death impending, a louder call is heard, even to join with faithful brethren in aspiring to a complete reformation and restoration, and to an uniformity of conduct in all respects, according to my own doctrine. Lord give the power and spirit.

Got to the school-meeting with a struggle: the body and its concerns embarrasses the soul in its flight.

On some provocations from unrighteous accusations, silence was my sweet refuge.

A memorable silent meeting to be recorded in my annals; Lord, rectify my spirit in eating, drinking, studying, and in speaking. Lord, I will dwell with the devouring fire against sin, in its very conception, even under thy chastisement! The greatest mischief is, to desire to be great rather than to be thus slain: surely the Lord was eminently with me this day—withal a clear sight of our spiritual poverty, as a people, and its cause, viz.—a carnal minded people can be no otherwise: wherefore, beware, lest thou be a partaker with them.

O what time, study, collation, review, examination reiterated: what travels and correspondencies; what reading, what expences unspared; and all for the meer knowledge of outward medicine! but how little for the inward? Behold, I turn about: Lord, lead on!

There is less danger from silence than from bad speaking: unless God help, we are in danger to become a prey to fools or designing men.

O my groveling heart how shall I stem the torrent of earthly pursuits in natural knowledge? How shall heaven resume the upper seat every day? *Hic labor, hoc opus.*

O the deformity of sin in others, far less hideous in myself: Lord, take away the vizard of self-love!

O the contemptibleness of conversation! O how little spiritual converse any where!

Of the infirm and corruptible body, both thy own and others, enough: I now devote my vesper to the soul— God leads into solitude after meeting: I will give way to his drawings.

At Meeting— a clear vision of the imperfection and unhappiness of man in his most flourishing state, whether of riches or knowledge, both stages of temptation and great danger— and the tendency is, to weaning from this world and to despise it; so Lord raise and help!

May the fear of the Lord mingle itself with my feasting and studies!

Why so easy under the spiritual captivity of our brethren? Lord, awaken to a sympathy with thy seed!

Soul, remember thy vow on God's signal visitation three years ago!

A degree of improvement in spirituals since this era, in daily retirements, and in a restraint laid on natural studies: but still perverseness repululates; wherefore double the guard henceforwards.

Our politicks wear a dismal aspect; but nearer home, even within the verge of our little society, what prospect have we when ministers neglect the youth, and they, and the elders devolve the care of them on others?

O the precariousness of our tenure, amidst almost continual alarms of deaths! Lord, sanctify these events! surely, moderation should be the sequel.

See the fruit-bearing vine, how it thrives, among rocks, and better than when manured: and so may we with little preaching.

At a meeting chiefly silent, and to me sweetly illuminative and attractive in a close and home language: "Assiduity and perseverance in temporals has been my case: now Lord, grant it may obtain in spirituals, even in such an advance to meekness and temperance as may never be defeated: and, surely,

surely, God hath not given this thirst after righteousness but in order that it may be satisfied: and surely, he who hath brought to the birth will enable to bring forth.

O the danger of fame and riches! I will fly from both.

Christ's reproof to them who were skilful in the face of the sky, but not in discerning the times of his coming, is now applicable to an inordinate study of nature, complicated with an inattention to the present wretched state of christianity: Lord, raise! Is not thy holy name unhallowed, and our holy profession, as thy peculiar people, daily violated? what progress of the spirit of christianity among its professors, and much less among Jews and heathens: and at whose doors doth this lie, and who lays it to heart?

All crookedness is a breach of "*Thy will be done.*"

"Do less in medicines and nature," saith the Lord, who was with me, drawing on to heavenly-mindedness: O for the footsteps of those who avoided worldly incumbrances! and now, Lord, support in holding up a light in this respect! long have I pursued nature, and only partially found her.

Resolved to demean more piously before my servants, and teach them by example.

Passionate wrongly, even in the cause of truth.

And is it so, that we are favoured with superior light? yes: wherefore, O my soul, awake to evangelical holiness!

Will the Lord, indeed, accept of this old age of mine? surely, not without the real regeneration of the heavenly temper to a predominancy over the earthly: Lord, raise!

O for some proportion of holiness suitable to the glory of the gospel state, the revelation of all this superior light and love!

Some secret hopes, in my evening survey, that I am making some successful advances in purity of love and life, since my signal affliction.

"*Fear God more than men,*" saith the son of God: but, O this precept! how is it daily violated, in respect to our fears of an outward enemy, compared to our fears of the loss of divine favour?

Behold the autumnal leaves, and hasten thy work, thy spiritual work.

In media versamur morte: that a physician should be earthly minded, nothing can shew greater stupidity, yet so it is: Lord, quicken!

Lord, let the dismal spectacles frequently presented to me awaken and pierce my soul deeply, and moderate every worldly affection!

Behold, thy fifty-ninth year is almost at an end, and thou hast long been devoted to nature; it is high time to give the precedence to grace, and to proceed in the just man's path; yea, and to witness a ripening of the inward man for a better state, thy secret hope, for surely, this is not thy rest, nor is any worldly object a sufficient fund of joy and comfort. So come increasing light, and truth, and love.

O happy experience of the apostle in his old age, "*Though our outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day.*"

A common species of blasphemy, little attended to, is crying out against the weather: God forgive us and me, who ought to know better things.

At meeting humbled thus: will the Lord, indeed accept of this my late evening offering? not without double diligence: so, Lord, enable me to double it; and above all earthly treasure, give meekness, temperance, and christian courage!

Lord, if it be thy will, open a select meeting of souls united in grace, even as in nature is already done!

done! O what a poor case is this, that there should be so little communion of saints upon earth!

The Apocalypse affords a wonderful treasure of divine knowledge: God foreknoweth, and foretelleth all the evils befalling his church, to the comfort of the wavering and drooping! O what a clear and distinct portraiture of the church of Rome there!

Lord, as thou hast animated me a little against fashion-mongers, who yet will not hear; sanctify this event by bringing further off from their spirit in all respects!

O thou preacher (and what is more, writer) of moderation, look to thy standing, and thy heavenly-mindedness!

The meeting silent; but luminous, particularly thus; "The gospel was preached to the poor, not to the full, the inflated and drunk with prosperity, nor to the surfeited with cares; but to those in want, to the weak, and ignorant; and so in my low way, to the children."

At a silent meeting, God was with me sweetly: Lord, hasten thy work in my swiftly declining days: O, I fear lest I should be numbered amongst hypocrites.

The engagements after meeting, although inevitable, were hurtful.

In three years I lost six intimates by death; yet the Lord has bountifully given some new.

A memorable era, wherein the Father's love was sensibly felt, in exalting heaven above earth, grace above nature; and a clear vision that we were never intended for perfection by nature, and, therefore, that this world should never be our rest.

On reading Newton on Daniel, a secret exultation on a conviction of the authenticity of this prophecy, and of the truth of God's promise to set up a kingdom that shall never have end: but what are we poor men, that God should favour us with such
a revelation

a revelation? surely we must be accountable: Lord, I bow before thee!

Are we not really professing to come, and shall we not come, out of the dreadful apostacy into which the church hath fallen? Shall not I, according to the utmost of my ability, join with every effort hereunto tending? and shall I not hence be animated to zeal in our peculiar profession, as a people thus called.

God blessed this week in a degree of consistent walking in heavenly mindedness.

On a review—My love to spirituals is a little advanced, and my understanding in the christian religion enlightened.

It is a time of trial in the withdrawing of the clouds: I feel some of the weight of it.

Newton on Daniel, and John has given me a greater veneration for the scriptures than ever; and, also, conviction of their divine authority; and now the grand impending consequence, which I pray God to fix in my heart, is to join with the witnesses that prophecy in sack-cloth, or with Sion in distress.

O the unmerited inestimable goodness of the Lord, in placing us in these gospel days! may the weight of the obligation sink deep;

A lively sense of the bounty of God to man, in the prophecies concerning the coming of Christ.

At meeting—May the frequent objects of mortality have this influence, to give greater moderation in all temporal pursuits!

Navigation a lively type of the christian life: I am near my port: I have often been in danger of sinking, but always preserved, blessed be the Lord!

A thought of farther medical correspondence from the country: but as the origin and whole scope of such correspondence is meer body, (hitherto too much idolized, but to be so no more) the trumpet of God sounds to eternity: and "Thy kingdom come

come, is the prevailing, or to be the prevailing petition, desire, and scope."

O the obligation from christianity! and the peculiar glory of this day of Christ! but what am I the better? I am travelling and fighting: Lord, help; for great is my weakness!

Ten visits absorbed my matin: scarce a word of Christ to-day.

Struggled hard and got to meeting; which was favoured with a fresh divine visitation: as in my youth, to the following purpose: "Whoso loveth father or mother, brother &c. more than me, is not worthy of me." Thus God is weaning; a painful operation, as it must needs prove, where so long continued a bent has been to meer nature: so, Lord, give only to touch with a trembling hand! and, soul, remember, that

Trees deeply rooted in the ground
Are shiver'd when they're torn away.

God is bringing forward in a degree suitably to conviction,

I have sucked at the breasts of this world, and am not satisfied.

O what a favour this, to be planted in the true church, out of Babylon, and its corruptions: and where every motive draws to a holy life, agreeable to the doctrine and precepts of our Lord.

Where is thy site? in the midst of a revolting and tottering people: Lord, support, and join me to the few.

Adored be the tender, unmerited care of providence over us unworthy mortals, in leaving us such a description of Babylon as can hardly be mistaken, and warning us to flee from it.

My soul is devoted to suffer with Christ in our low state.

Lord, thy private strokes carry healing along with them, adored be thy goodness; I will kiss the rod,

An

An awakening call from earth, and all regard to temporals, sounding louder and louder, even as the remainder of the journey can be but short.

I am an eleventh hour servant; and will give the right hand to those who have given up the morning of their day.

The Lord saith, "The sacred condition is, neutrality to temporals.

Our discipline is calculated, not for the destruction but preservation of the members of our society, even in an early care, not shutting the door when the steed is stolen: but, O the stupidity and earthly-mindedness of the people, who will still worship mammon, and not come up either as elders and visitors, or as ministers.

Impends the school meeting: I must decline preceding hurries. Lord, bring down Lucifer, and all that would exalt! Methought the Lord was with me this morning in bending my mind to patience under worldly embarrassments.

I discharged my duty in speaking, and had great peace on so doing.

O my groveling soul, ever prone to nature and to body? look up to Jesus!

On my late loss: The Lord hath given, and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the Lord!

He hath, however, only threatned, as a tender Father, (even as he has often done) not hurted, having only deprived of superfluous riches, and said, "thou shalt not be great."

He hath long indulged thee in thy wishes: it is self-love to expect no cross.

My anniversary is opened, for celebrating God's deliverance of me from sudden death: I lie open to hear what the Lord will say. Most of my old acquaintance are dead!

O the obligation to faithfulness and circumspection, which my public appearance, as a spiritual author

author suggests ! and, O Lord, my groveling heart still wants to be lifted up to spirituals more !

Innumerable are God's favours to me, particularly in placing me among my betters, and in furnishing me not only with precepts, but a few living examples among ourselves and others, inciting to heavenly mindedness amidst the general revolt.

Our spiritual politicians searched the nuisance of insolvency, but did not go to the bottom of it, viz. The love of the world.

At meeting—Enamoured with the peculiar beauty of our ministry and discipline, and an union of soul with divers elder brethren, as helpmeets in the glorious cause.

God has blessed my love and candour to brethren authors proving a happy means of victory and triumph over an invidious adversary ; but I now aspire to a higher fellowship, even the communion of saints.

What is the study of medicine but of the body, whose evils are often good in their consequences, and but few. Days, weeks, months and years, even too much of my precious time hath been devoted to this subject : I will therefore slacken my course : so help, Lord, and give a holy indifference to nature.

Mat. xvi. " Ye hypocrites, ye can discern the face of the sky, and can ye not discern the face of these times ? " Now hath God vouchsafed to favour me with the sight of Sion in distress, one of whose sympathizing sons I desire to be.

Impends the visit to families, even the administration of spiritual medicine, to be magnified above the natural on the present occasion, if God will. Here is a large field, little less than five hundred souls : Lord, qualify for the work, and dispossess of pride ; This petition was in a good degree answered, blessed be the Lord !

At

At a silent meeting— attacked with sleepiness; but light and fire arose on the altar, blessed be the Lord!

I am neither apostle, nor prophet, but a poor christian, signally called at the eleventh hour, the least among many brethren; as such, behold two posts, and seek for the qualification, viz. visiting families, and some of our country meetings.

See how God punished his corrupt church by the scourge of mahometanism, and tremble: surely, desolation, without divine help, hangs over our little society. O give the spirit of Abdiel!

At meeting— O the obligation of our profession, which is no other than an absolute renunciation of the honours, profits, and pleasures of this world.

The blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church: a maxim diametrically opposite to those of our tithe-payers and illuminators.

At meeting— a clear and blessed irradiation to this purpose: As I have sinned against that friend who is above all others, even not only my creator, but my redeemer, in innumerable shortnesses and some positive sins, I am a greater offender than my greatest offender is against me; and, therefore, I now first forgave him.

Now impends the visit: to whom? To a people swallowed up in indifference to spirituals, and in the love of the world. Is not all this as wrong and as heretical as ever? why then not more awakened? Lord, raise and quicken. Is not the testimony against superfluities as precious as ever? are not we a professed set of regulars called out of the world?

Grant thy holy presence, Lord, in my feasting, my commerce, and my studies, both divine and human!

Thou hast made me a fruitful bough: I worship thy goodness!

A new

A new scene of light opens, and different conceptions of the state of virtue and vice in this life, from those in my youth : blessed be the Lord !

O the blessing of christianity ! but what has it done for me ? It has opened the hope of a better state, especially since God shewed me that nature and all its beauties are not the *summum bonum*, nor our rest.

Lord, increase my love ! O for a degree of fruitfulness proportionable to the light received and leisure afforded !

God gave to see that the education of youth is of far greater importance and necessity than physick : thus my situation is low and humble, and inferior to the schoolmasters.

The meeting, though silent, was luminous thus : Is thy election sure ? No : without mercy I must undoubtedly perish.

A good hint : " Fear thy servants, and those with whom thou conversest, lest thy example destroy the effect of thy precept : " O how hard to rule well !

An awakening consideration, that but few enter in at the straight gate ! What marks have I ?

Sea and land, earth and water, have been crossed and ransacked for the body : surely, it is high time now to take care of the mind ; even now, this precious now, which God is bountifully bestowing.

Went to Timohoe-meeting with a minor : may the old badge of discipleship be renewed ! for surely, it is in danger of being lost, men are taking their flight on this summer's day, leaving Christ, and embracing this present world. Read an epistle there, which, however not finding altogether suitable to the auditory, God gave courage and wisdom to supply the defect. They want our help and shall have it, if the Lord permit.

O dear

A dear Socio, his country's hope, in a fever: God speaketh once, yea twice, and shakes our hopes and dependencies.

Remember how few of us come up in an uniform consistent testimony agreeable to our peculiar profession against the pursuits of the vain honours, profits and pleasures of the world: Lord awaken yet more and more to the consideration of these important points!

At meeting-- a most lively and clear irradiation, tending to no less than changing the old earthly habit and bent of my mind: Lord sanctify it! O, how much pains, among others to get outward riches, and with me to get knowledge; but how little to get meekness in particular, and patience!

Proceeded on the visit, I saw that there was great occasion for it: and the want of hands afforded a very dismal prospect: the Lord honoured me with a post of being one of the three gapstoppers on this occasion. But what are the rest of our brethren doing? surely insensibility and a worldly spirit prevails.

At meeting---O the long forbearance and bounty of God to me, during a series of infirmities and splendid worldly-mindedness shining with the false lustre of moral righteousness!

Ibid. An awful truth from a sister: "The cause of there being so few burthen-bearers is unfaithfulness."

On occasion of our dealing out private admonitions, a degree of fear seizes, lest the conversation should not be consistent; Lord, increase my fear!

Who is left to consider and deplore the state of the church? Earth and politicks swallow the people up.

It is evident that divers of our brethren are asleep in carnal security, and become formalists; Lord, mend them!

Dr.— a young physician, deceased, God blasts our dependencies : so, Lord, wean from the breasts of this world !

A sight of omissions many, and commissions not a few : Lord, be merciful !

As in nature, so in grace, it is much easier to be physician to the poor : in grace to the spiritually poor, to them that know their wants ; to the ignorant, and weak and unprejudiced, as children : and accordingly, unto the poor was the gospel preached in our Saviour's time.

What is the epidemick of our spiritual constitution ? surely the love of the world : and shall there be no care for curing it ? Lord, lift up and quicken !

No man was ever made for perfection in science, but, surely, goodness of heart is attainable by all.

Opened the first essay of a monthly retreat : a day, in which light, truth, and favour reigned.

Days without number have I preferred earth to heaven, nature to grace, behold, I turn about, and with a weak and obscure faith view thee, Jesus, whom I have slighted, even as unto whom all power in heaven and earth is committed, as the searcher of hearts and judge of quick and dead !

I have been very barren and unfruitful in conversation, declining to hold up the testimony before men.

In my studies, I have, indeed ever had usefulness in view ; but with a mixture of ambition, not from pure charity. I have preferred the health of men's bodies to that of their souls : Lord, I have sinned ; and as thou hast enlightened me to see the superior excellency of the soul, send forth more light and more love, thou gracious fountain of both !

O the bounty of God to me ! O sweet evening of the day unmerited ! almost every obstacle to heroick virtue is removed : I will extol divine goodness in self-abasement.

O Lord,

O Lord, why have so many deaths of my acquaintances so little of a penetrating influence on my mind! Lord, quicken to more sensibility?

At school-meeting— I gave and received instruction, particularly as to meek behaviour before servants.

For some inspirations adapted to the present state, and for the zeal and constancy thou hast given in prosecuting the visit under discouragements, I thank thee, Lord! Lord go on to bless and increase my little spiritual fund!

A visit to the illuminators:— Lord, give more courage, and more antipathy to war and fighting: thou hast led the way to save and not to destroy. Surely we, the called out of the world, should have nothing to do either with their rejoicings or mournings: but, O for the prevalence of the heavenly power and spirit which alone can enable to stand steadfast in this singularity, both in form and power.

The visiting is a deeper work than I apprehended: here is a raw and undisciplined youth: how thou hast fund of wisdom (spiritual wisdom) to impart.

Lord support in the service of the poor, all whose demands, however, I cannot satisfy without destroying myself.

A good prayer for the youth: but, is it enough to cry, God help, and not descend to give them the help he hath enabled us to minister to them, even in instruction? But, O how few anointed for this work!

“God so loved the world that he sent his only begotten Son into the world”; A most precious declaration, far more valuable than any position in philosophy.

O the depth of this love, that God should so regard men! But, O the contempt with which this precious message is received! and O the days, weeks, months, and years, that I have spent in inferior studies.

My

My spiritual predecessors have been tardy in spiritual expeditions: Lord, give me not only to see, but to fill up the defect, according to ability and opportunity! It is a time for deep mourning; the Lord hath remarkably smitten both our spiritual shepherds, and our temporal chiefs: Lord, enable to stand!

Is it so, that ministers and elders do now give way? Lord, grant that I may not be numbered among them by thee! O Lord, increase my fervency, as the reckoning day approacheth, and thy long forbearance towards me hath been unutterably great under a long series of sins and infirmities, shall I now abuse thy goodness? Surely, nay.

Is it so, that we are distinguished by an evangelical ministry? Why then have we so little of it? surely, for want of love, and that some other object hath stolen away the hearts of the people; and so we are in that spirit of the priests: "No money, no Pater Noster."

What can shew the depth of apostacy more than this? the primitive christians gave up their own, and had all things in common: the moderns covet other mens; an alarming truth.

Let impending death pierce my soul! I have indeed, been awakened through thy goodness, Lord, but not enough: thou art sounding the death alarm every day in my ears, Lord circumcise my ears!

Send forth thy love, God of love, and sweeten my journefs, and be with me in the hour of temptation.

At the morning meeting this query pierced my heart: "Of what advantage hath thy religious profession been?"

Answer— (in the afternoon) in a holy hunger after righteousness; in a daily cross-bearing in opposition to the worldly spirit; in being limited in my most

most darling studies; in the hope of the gospel, as a revelation of a better state, and in a preparation for death.

A grateful hope and sense that God hath, in some degree, wrought a good work, and a resolution to give way to the continued solicitations of his love: amidst all this, Lucifer was at my right hand, to puff up.

O the dignity and vast extent of thy profession as a Quaker, even as one called out of the corruptions of the age, in which thou livest, not in speech and garb merely, but in the renunciation of every superfluous and vain honour, profit, and pleasure, as a christian, at first sight distinguished from his neighbours, and of whom an uniformity of conduct in all respects is expected.

O we fools and blind! the pharisee, the strict attendant at meeting, and some ministers, have brought more scandal on the profession than those called libertines, and covetousness and injustice have been too much neglected, whilst lesser matters have been attended to: it is now time to turn about, and exercise the holy testimony against both these classes.

Do I pursue nature with moderation enough, and grace with zeal enough? no: Lord, raise my love!

A precious illumination to this purpose: "Though the gift of prophecy is to be coveted, yet remember well that charity, as described by the apostle, far exceeds all other gifts."

Remember well thy low station, even as but a late, very late awakened christian, and do not insult over but pity others.

At meeting very poor: O for more meekness, more temperance, and more of the fear of the Lord!

Stupidity and darkness are overspreading us: who shall keep his habitation in the light!

O my soul! awake to a sense of God's bounty in setting before thee evidences of the high order, station,

station, and dignity of the human soul; in some indisputable instances of perceptions made by its unaccountable.

At a silent meeting, the fire was on the altar, drawing from the earth, and all that is specious and goodly in it.

Seven o'clock. Rose at the call of the Lord Jesus, in order to improve this day (the first of the week) spiritually, well knowing, that a translation doth impend.

Unrighteous flight from a patient: may I say honestly, blessed be the Lord! surely, it is more honourable and divine to serve them that do not pay than them that do.

At meeting—Let thy love to the world be proportioned to thy short stay in it, even become less and less.

An humble hope that God's calm presence out of the tempest, is with me, in my humble practice of medicine, and in this writing.

The Lord said, "Thou must not only love nature less, but do less in that respect, in order to acquire a heavenly habit."

A most laborious meeting, exercising to my spirits beyond strength: however, it was and is my comfort, that I discharged my conscience faithfully in the support of the christian testimony against immorality, though in opposition to two worthy brethren.

Lord, give patience to bear ill-grounded opposition to the truth: surely, thou art judge of all.

At meeting—Rest assured, O my soul! that there is no way of reconciliation with God but by double diligence.

The Lord is embittering to me the friendships, honours, profits, and even (natural) studies of this world: so Lord, embitter! but the mind, so long

warped to temporals, will not suddenly take another turn.

Devoted a space for meditation on native fierceness, and God enlightened thus: Do not pray only, but watch, and decline the occasions; and remember God will not acquit the guilty.

Whilst I enjoy plenty—O the poverty of men and women at the village! Lord, preserve from the abuse of the corn, wine, and flax!

Immorality is now entering, and assuredly, Lord, thou knowest too much unrebuked: Lord, strengthen to faithfulness in the lot assigned me!

A sweet symphony this day between a brother and me, in that simple and most beautiful query, "Does the day's work go on with the day?"

Look at the friendships of men in the world and the church; look at the tedious pursuits after, and the imperfections of, science; the darkness and weakness of thy own mind; the uncertainty of riches, the danger and hurt annexed to eating and drinking, and to company, and the suggestions of Lucifer in thy brightest moments: and see if thou canst rest thy soul here without aspiring after a better state!

In the night recommended, in prayer, some persons to the Lord, that he would open their eyes and turn their hearts, since we cannot.

Left alone in the gallery: the fire was on the altar, and I found, blessed be the Lord! the present with-drawing of help from man to drive to a closer union with God.

The church hath ever had its enemies, now open, then secret: why then, O my soul! art thou disquieted at the same?

Discharged my conscience, in open testimony against immorality under a plain covering, blessed be the Lord!

What is the bent of thy mind now? Hadst thou rather be great than good, viz. more in science than
in

in love? I would gladly hope not: Lord, give the meek spirit and heavenly science!

All that has been done for the honour of men will have no reward; but the acts of self-denial, and every effort to promote truth in opposition to the wicked, I humbly hope, may be rewarded.

Accomplished the visit to—— with a minister, to whom my heart was united: here weaning from the world and some sense of a real progress, possessed my mind to my comfort.

A most profitable silent impression at an otherwise barren meeting to this important purpose: Lord, go on to wean from the ardent pursuit of science in preference to love, and be with me in the hour of temptation in this respect every day!

Two ministers with a true gospel sound: I bless thee, Lord, for this high privilege of a living ministry to an unworthy generation.

On this day rose at five, on principle, and pursued the religious exercise proper to the day.

Opens the monthly retreat. The supposition is, that I am to die and give an account to God this day.

I hope the Lord hath lengthened out my day to some good purpose, and particularly this, that he may be King within, or that grace may be exalted above nature, that he may go on to slay the love of this, and cherish and advance the love of that, even as of heaven above earth!

At meeting—— Saw more deeply into the divine law, and my want of more humility, and contentment: even with contempt from others: and O for more of the divine presence in all my temporals!

“Can the Ethiopian change his skin &c. and when the affections have been for a series of years warped to nature, can they be turned to grace?

surely,

surely, not without violence! Lord, help, lest I perish!

One petition grant, good Lord, that my love of the world and of nature may bear the proper proportion to the short time I have to enjoy and pursue them, that is, that it may become less and less low.

Discharged my conscience at the school, and was a means of stirring up another: thus in religious as in civil life, we are helps to one another.

Surely, the Lord is seen in the winds and weather very evidently: he meteth out the heavens with a span, and his glory and goodness are here displayed; but how in the tumults of thy own bosom, and how in bounding thy worldly desires! Surely, the same is felt, and the same goodness in grace, blessed be the Lord!

I fear I shall not be accepted: Lord, increase thy holy fear in my heart, and let me possess it always!

Every christian is a Quaker; but the reverse is far from being true.

See now formality and earthly-mindedness overspreading the church as a thick cloud! Lord, let there be light in Goshen!

At a silent meeting: sweet encouragement to proceed; and as the summer sun ripens for the harvest; so let the celestial for glory; and as my labours in nature are advancing to maturity, so let those in grace keep pace: for the judge is at the door.

Remember our peculiar profession as called out of the apostacy.

Is the church coming out of the apostacy? Then behave accordingly!

The latent seed of life is burdened with the prevailing conversation about wars, even wholly engrossed on that subject, and rejoicing at the ravages which the real christian deplores.

Admonished

Admonished a brother with great frankness and tenderness. God gave resolution and integrity to attend both meetings of worship and discipline with industry, on the recovery of my bodily strength.

Behold the case of our religious establishment, surely, far short of what is required of every christian, and of the practice of the religious in former times, and still far short of what our real wants call for, viz. eight hours in a week only are devoted to public worship,—No more than one-third of a natural day; but yet it must be observed, that even this one-third is far from being duly attended to; and, to say the truth, among the multitude of those now professing with us, not above one-twelfth of the twenty four hours, viz. two hours on first-day morning are devoted to publick worship, and what to private by thesey is known only to the omniscient; but can such a people expect to prosper in spirituals: can they expect to make head against the puissant enemy of souls? And, O thou my soul! who hast hitherto been too much immersed in the cares of meer body, and participated of the corruption of the times, awake, awake, to superior diligence and remember, that he who soweth sparingly, shall reap sparingly.

O the weight of the work of sanctification! far away beyond words, which are but shadows, and, (without the life) Idols: am I not coming to the life of the words, to the power in which the kingdom is said to stand?

I am a late-born christian, and a very feeble one: Lord, extend mercy, and finish the works of cleansing entirely! I want more of thy tender love, and tender fear, in the hours of temptation! remember not the sins of my youth and age, in preferring nature to grace! Lord, I turn about, though late. O the riches of the divine bounty in thus giving
space

space to repent! Lord, animate my natural studies with charity, and limit them with moderation. Opened a holy vigil, and accordingly rose in the night, with a revival of a sense of the church's now coming out of the apostacy, and a serious desire of being one of her sons, particularly in an increase of heavenly mindedness; and I was comforted in a view of the gospel day, and of the knowledge of Christ Jesus as the son and sent of God, and of a subjection to him as such, as preferable to all other knowledge.

Formality has overspread other professors, but now attacks us, a set of professed separatists, who when without the power are deeper hypocrites than any.

At meeting: felt what is beyond words; yet the speeches were sweet and highly pertinent.

Performed a church visit, wherein I was enabled to act as a goad, blessed be the Lord! and saw evidently the growing benefits of these admonitory visits, in association.

There is a crown in store, but it must be sought for.

The credit of the society is not at heart as it ought to be; a shameful languor in our overseers.

My brother is going, and so is my old faithful servant, and myself also: alarming warnings: however I hope the steerage is right in general.

Two silent meetings, but both luminous to me, though the afternoon one greatly deserted. It is good to be with the faithful few.

Grace triumphed over nature this morning, and I was renewedly impelled to importune my Lord, to sweeten my journeys, and lift up my ever grovelling soul.

Exercised an eve in preparation for the meeting to-morrow, in order to an early and cordial attendance.

In a view of our afternoon meetings in the heavenly vision, our christian fellowship is violated, multitudes of our women, and not a few of our men, deserting the publick worship, not believing in Christ Jesus, as the invisible minister now, when the outward is in a great measure withdrawn.

Our almost universal silence is wrong, both as an effect and as a cause: viz. as an effect, of a want of right preparation of heart, from the abundance whereof the mouth would speak; and as a cause of more spiritual stupidity, in withholding those incitements to devotion which speech gives.

Every day doth God sound the alarm of life's uncertainty, and of the instability of all human friendships: why then so fond of either? Lord, wean yet more and more! surely, the work is begun; Lord, perfect it!

The pilgrimage is near over, wherefore make little provision of temporals; but lay in a greater store of good works.

God sanctified my view of the retrogradation of others with this resolution, that I will, with his aid, go forward in as great a proportion as they are going backwards.

Late coming to meeting is a sensible injury to the real service of it in myself and others.

O how little publick spirit, even in our temporals! I am forced to tug the oar almost alone in the service of the medical society.

Humbled under a sense of God's prescience, of which we have no conception.

Purchased to myself reproach according to the wise man's maxim— Prov. ix. 7. in reproving a scorner this second time: however I discharged my conscience in simplicity, and left the event to the Lord.

God

God shews to be sins what the world calls little matters! So, Lord, shew and deliver wholly from them. Ezekiel was commanded to sigh over his brethren-captives: an instructive lesson.

O the miseries and impending deaths of men every day! Lord, give to attend to this voice with awe. Lord have pity on this congregation, whose shepherds are smitten; even for thy own name's sake, and for the exaltation of spirituality amongst us.

Behold our situation as elders, even in the face of a generation raw, ignorant, and uncircumcised!

One of our week-day meetings is threatened with depopulation: paid a spiritual visit upon it. The people are not inward worshippers, nor do they heartily believe the doctrine of Christ being our teachers.

"Open thine eyes and behold our desolations," said Daniel the captive to his maker: where is thy analogous prayer?

A deep sleep hath prevailed: a spurious ministry in a place or places is threatened, and the officers appointed to oppose it languid, and in some degree divided. Lord, help for thy glory's sake, and give to abide in the time of trial.

A foreign minister seasonably exercised a man of faith: the text was, "The damsel is not dead, but sleepeth;" sweetly applied to our dull church state. Lord, awaken! He thinks there is some life among some of our youth: Amen.

Now temptations surround, viz. new calls to some fresh objects of natural studies; but I hope that "In vain is the snare laid in the light of the bird." Loosening from the world, is the tenor of the commission of the two late ambassadors: soul, awake, and retire more, and fly from threatening fame!

The

The opposite course laid out, is, first, in a more strict temperance; second, in a more heavenly mindedness, and particularly in a more early attendance of meetings.

Repent was the call of John the Baptist, and of Christ himself, and of the twelve he sent out.

Amidst considerable exercises and troubles, God has given me to see good days.

Days, weeks, months and years, have I neglected thee, sweet Jesus, thee of whom the prophets bear witness, and of the glory of thy gospel day; so that the subjects which of right should have been the darling entertainments of my youth, are now become those of my declining day: goodness to be admired and adored.

Lord, thou hast planted me as a willow by the sides of the rivers, whilst thousands are in a desert land: shall not fruit be brought forth in some proportion?

God hath exercised thy faith and patience, as he ever hath done with his children: he hath given many soft and loving dispensations: shall he not chastise? Amen; so Lord sanctify all!

This truth was sealed upon my mind, that there is no wisdom, but in the truth as it is in Jesus.

Why sayst thou, O Jacob? my way is hid from the Lord.

A firm confidence in God Omniscent, omnipotent, and good, is the point under all events.

Awake and call to mind the extent, dignity, and distinguishing characters of thy profession: Lest thou be numbered among hypocrites.

Behold the character of a genuine Quaker: A he worships God in spirit, and hath no confidence in the flesh, in words and exteriors, but in the life, virtue, power and substance; nor in any types nor representations, but is swallowed up in the antitype.

Lord,

no Lord, thou hast stripped me in temporals, and given me to see the instability of human friendships: thou hast embittered my entertainments; thou hast mingled reproach with fame; thou hast also at times hid thy face from me in the assemblies; thou hast visited me with sickness: I see afflictions must be my lott; and, adored be thy goodness, thou hast sweetened and sanctified them to me, as a means of weaning me from this world, in a just and holy contempt thereof, and of saying unto thee with a saint of old, "Thou art my rock and my refuge."

and I saw also into the faith of the old saints mentioned in the 11th of Hebrews, and that this and not human reason and prudence, must be my support: for, in a human view of the present state of the church, we are undone; but faith in Christ's promise to be with his disciples to the end of the world, and that he hath engraven Sion on the palms of his hands, is a support under partial desertions and afflictions.

O God! I am not enough thy child, for thou art slow, but I am quick to anger.

Soul, arise in faith! in the future country all these mysteries will be unravelled, and thy faculties shall be enlarged far beyond their present narrow limits, and thou wilt be freed from thy present clogs of flesh and blood hindering thy flight upwards: nor will there be any longer complaints of a moist atmosphere, but a purer air, or æther, shalt thou inhabit.

O how short am I of those illustrious youths who (within the compass of my own observation) have devoted the flower of their day to the promotion of truth upon earth!

A week day meeting, which was (after an entire silence in the morning and the afternoon on first-day) also silent: and I testify, that to me each of these seasons was precious and illuminating, and the fire on the altar was kept in.

As to the late and present silence, what wonder is it that God should withdraw the clouds from an unfruitful vineyard.

A fourth silent meeting, and an humbling one to me, under a sense of a clog of flesh and blood abridging the devotion of this day.

The first day of the week: rose at six, thus following the Lord's leadings, even in redeeming the hours, the many precious hours, which I have lost, irrevocably lost, in sleep in the mornings of this solemn day.

Lord, give to stand in thy counsel, fear, and love, in this time of desolation!

A careful, laborious Martha, such a one as I in some sort, was this day suddenly snatched away from all her cares, by an apoplectick stroke.

Good Lord, unutterably good, who didst not cut me off whilst idolizing nature; and now, by a meer act of adorable bounty, art visiting me by the call of thy loud sounding trumpet, to prepare for another state: Lord, destroy sin, root and branch!

Is not truth upon earth as amiable as in the early times of our society? Why then such languor in promoting it?

Lord, give faith and love, even as great as theirs was whose lives I read and write.

Rose with this sweet impression: He that fed Israel with manna in the wilderness, will, also be thy support in the trials, being the everlasting rock and refuge of his children.

Belated at meeting, not in the estimation of man, but in that of God, the inward standard, by which I desire to be tried.

O for more faith, and more fear, even the victorious faith, and the preserving fear!

The old adage revived — That the way to die living, is to live dying." So, Lord, slay every inordinate affection, and particularly that of natural science!

I must

I must be a companion to the few, and to the poor.

A sweet and most useful illumination, viz. how and why is it that there are so many obscurities in the scripture, in providence, and in God's dealing with his people? And why was Christ, at his resurrection, exhibited but to a few select witnesses? Why did he not appear in a refulgent, divine glory, to the conviction of all at once?

The answer was clear, the world was not worthy of it, and the obscurities thrown over the objects of our faith are a most useful exercise and trial of our faith and patience.

The forty-second of Isaiah, a clear description of Christ: I will sing the new song there mentioned, even the song of thanksgiving to God, for the inestimable gift of his son to us Gentiles.

A precious silent meeting, wherein, amidst the open desertions of public worship by others, God supported me, and I worshipped him in amazement at his long forbearance towards me for a series of years.

Thou art a willow planted by the river in divers respects: thy opportunities call for abundant fruitfulness.

Beheld the universal spread of the love of the world, and the almost extinction of the spirit of christianity, and a dead formality amongst ourselves; Kings indeed, are our nursing fathers, but how rare are spiritual fathers among ourselves!

As to the communion of saints, we have little but at our public meetings: this is a very great defect.

Our people are wearied with silence, they are not an inward people.

Blessed be God, who hath now brought me through many engagements, some temporal, some spiritual, and hath opened divers mysteries in nature and above all in grace.

In six years, fifty of my acquaintances are dead!

Our spiritual warfare is maintained with a degree of success; and it is evident the Lord is helping us: but still cause for deep humiliation appears.

This world in our view is not a desirable station, any further than in relation to a better.

One good end may, by the over-ruling power of providence, be answered in the infirmities that still hang on me and my brother, even to give us compassion towards others.

A silent meeting was blessed to me; and God, who sets bounds to the sea, did also set bounds to my thoughts, to the exclusion of temporals.

This (the world) is not thy rest, seemed to be the watch-word in the morning.

Hurry previous to the meeting hurts.

On a review of our present spiritual state, as ignorant, and almost stripped of a ministry—there seemed to open a field for labour in the spiritual harvest, though not in a publick, but private way, even in executing the precepts of the apostle, "Warn them that are unruly, comfort the feeble minded, support the weak, be patient toward all men."

And is not a fast and prayer necessary on this occasion, as a preparative for this work?

Thou, Lord, hast supported us in a faithful testimony: to thee only be the glory: so support and increase our faith and love, and grant us to be in the fellowship of the two witnesses who prophecy in sack-cloth.

Let us rejoice in the God of our salvation, who hath made us captains in his host upon earth: Lord, give support in this awful station!

Rose in the morning with a song, in blessing God for bringing his people out of the grand apostacy of popish darkness.

On

On a late Bodily Disorder,
 How gentle as usual, is the Lord's chastisement!
 but, O my backwardness in resignation to the divine
 will! O Lord! how long shall this deeply rooted
 corruption remain? surely this scene of exercise,
 and frequently unsuccessful conflict is not very desi-
 rable? Why so fond of life? Lord, moderate my
 love of it! surely there is a better state! O for the
 fulfilling the conditions for obtaining it! Lord, spare
 not hammer, sword, nor fire.

O Lord, by thy standard, and not by that of
 man, let me be guided, and stand reprov'd, as I
 deserve! let thy mercy be still extended to my res-
 toration!

O how long shall the sudden sallies of anger, the
 true offspring of pride, stick to us!

As to the communion of saints upon earth, that
 of private conference is, undoubtedly, closer and
 more profitable than what is held in a mixed con-
 course of publick preaching and praying.

O what searchings of heart are there! thus my
 brother complains of unbelief, and I have cause also
 to say, Lord, help my unbelief, and raise my lan-
 guid love!

Innumerable and unsearchable are the mazes of
 nature, and those of grace and of providence are a
 great mystery: our day is meer twilight: Lord,
 sanctify to thy glory this little light, and let it suf-
 fice to bring us to those luminous regions where is
 no darkness nor night.

Doubted of a little rottenness of heart, in robbing
 God of a little of the time of devotion due to him,
 on some temporal converse: O thou searcher of
 hearts, try me and know my thoughts!

Man alone, of the animal creation, is capable
 of knowing, loving, and adoring his maker as such.
 View then the dignity of thy rank and tremble.

Left

Left my temporals and attended meeting, and was blessed with a sweet petition, that God would give a relish of true christian fellowship with the poor, with the weak, and with children.

God's reasoning with Job,—"Where was thou when I laid the foundations of the earth &c.—" applicable to my present state and inquiries, and ample subject for humiliation and adoration: ye we are poor purblind mortals; yet we see a little, and (Job xxxv. 11.) "God teacheth us more than the beasts of the earth, and maketh us wiser than the fowls of heaven." adored be his goodness!

Surely, there was a secret powerful arm that supported me under the contradictions and rough usage of a few; on occasion of my opposing a spurious ministry.

Many about me are drowned in worldly cares and pleasures, and I also am in danger of participating of the epidemick contagion: Lord, preserve me!

O how hard for the rich, and how hard for the learned to enter the kingdom!

I have born much from a false brother, and faithless yoke-fellow. I bless thee, Lord, who hast given me a degree of patience, and led to fewness of words.

To walk in truth is the grand scope, viz. truth in sleeping, truth in eating, truth in drinking, truth in studies natural to be subjected, truth in spirituals to be lifted up and pursued with superior ardor. So help, Lord!

At a silent meeting, a sweet attraction of the father's love, to superior heights of purity, and the improvement of every christian grace, and several scripture-texts presented, all for my own use, and not for the people. So give me, Lord Jesus, to learn at thy footstool, and to walk in, not to talk of, thy ways, at least, until a real further growth be witnessed, which is the sole point now in view, in a language beyond words, what is the shadow to the substance, to the life, power and virtue?

Talk

Talk after meeting hurtful, no tingment advantageous.

In the country, sweet content, tranquillity and thankfulness, in a quiet retreat from the pursuits of ambition.

At a silent meeting, a sweet attraction to more contempt of the world, and I said, for as I depart more heavenly-minded, and my little stock of faith and love is increased, no matter whether we have words or no words, the kingdom of God being not in word but in power.

A strong temptation to the honour that cometh of men, through improvements in natural science: but truth spiritual prevailed and triumphed in a determination to look to Zion, and the depredations there; and to be still more heavenly minded, and to get an increase of faith in Christ, such a faith as shall influence thoughts, words and actions, a faith of another and better country, and a far greater contempt of this than I have ever yet attained unto.

A little nearer access in prayer: but, withal, the prophecy of Ezekiel against the shepherds of Israel touched me viz.—“The diseased have ye not strengthened, neither have ye healed that which was sick, neither have ye bound up that which was broken, neither have ye brought again that which was driven away, neither have ye sought that which was lost.”

Remember and practise accordingly, that the worship of God consists not in words, but in an inward bowing, submission and conformity of will to his holy will on every occasion: and thus now thou dost preach, and shall preach, even by the example of silence in meetings, thus recommending works, power, life, and substance, ever to be magnified above words, which are but shadows.

O Lord, for thine own glory's sake, support us few who are desirous to support a proper oversight of the flock!

O my

O my humble situation! yet, I hope, favoured of heaven, although despised on earth, even in my walks among the poor and middle sort.

Bishop Ken, and some other writers of that church, and our friends all point to Christ, and surely are all brethren, all christians differently modified: we the least ceremonious of all: we cry down words, but exalt life and works.

At meeting, some tender exhortations to others; but God's voice to me was far more useful, in an unfolding and applying of that saying of the Lord Jesus, that father, mother, wife and children, brethren and sisters, yea and thy own life also, is to be hated when thou comest unto Christ, and that otherwise thou canst not be his disciple: thus, in a clear vision, all the goodly things of this world, even the objects of lawful but moderated love, are to be hated in comparison of Christ: thou art to look with an eye of faith into the glories of the invisible world, and despise the friendships of this, and even useful science itself, in comparison of the love of God in Christ unto thee. Amen!

Afternoon meeting silent; some of the people begin to murmur at silent meetings: Lord, support!

A third or fourth exercise of patience this day, with a happy fortitude, blessed be the Lord!

Bless the Lord, O my soul! for his late signal deliverance of the British Isles from impending desolation: and, Lord, favour every honest endeavour among all ranks of christians for the promotion of true christianity in the life, spirit and essentials thereof.

On the first day of the week, a temptation to natural study, but rejected as unreasonable, and the reckoning day hastening—God still draws from this world, and says, "this is not thy rest." Every thing proclaims it a state of disquiet, imperfection, weakness, and conflicts.

A review of my vow, at the opening of my business in Dublin, and of my shortness in keeping it during many years infirmities, and at length a danger of being buried in nature, until awakened by wonderful turns of providence, and the sweet drawing of the father's love, even antecedent to my sickness; but more especially since that awakening stroke: however, (adored be the Lord's mercy) a little spark was preserved, and never quite extinguished all along: but now, now is the call louder and louder: lo, good Lord, loosen and wean from this world, and every thing that is goodly and specious in it!

How have I hallowed the name of the Lord, in a diligent, premeditated, early attendance on meetings for worship, even in these times of desolation? God hath awakened thee: look to him for an increase of zeal and love and brighter shining in this time of spiritual eclipse.

Some light harbingers of an approaching dissolution appear: O may the inward man grow stronger and stronger! may a holy contempt of the world, as a stage of imperfection, banishment, trials, and temptations, yet increase! thou hast tried the pleasures and the anxieties of science, and now hast found that neither of these do satiate or make happy.

Two infirmities hang on me. First, too great a propensity to natural studies. Second, hastiness on provocation, double the guard at the weak places.

Opened the publick visit, and found an open door.

Proceeded on the visit, and my brother shone in sweet and most weighty counsel to two newly married: he is poor in the world, but rich in faith and love, and has the heavenly treasure in the bag that waxeth not old.

A memorable meeting though silent. I was greatly comforted in my approach to the Lord, even

on this blessed experience: "The trial of your faith is more precious than that of gold which perisheth." Verified in my being supported under the religious publick visit, when most of our fellow-professors have forsaken us.—The importance of the visit appears more and more.

Left my temporals, and went to the meeting of Elders, spoke stammeringly there, and declared myself listless in suffering for the holy cause.

Monthly retreat, being almost my sixty third year. Blessed be the Lord! who has given to see good days and evil days; for the health of body and mind, and above all, for the tender sollicitations of his love to my spirit!

An interview with a saint concerned in giving instructions to children, whom he finds susceptible very early, even at seven or eight years of age.

Proceeded on the visit sweetly: I a child among them: a golden sentence of one—"The insatiation that prevails in preferring temporals to eternal is surprising," and, undoubtedly each are fools, blind, captives, prisoners and sick: and must not such be visited? O Lord, raise up, and give a share in the distribution of this most important charity!

As thou hast witnessed a sensible growth, in spiritual experience, in thy exercise, so despair not, but proceed in humility and fear, and God will increase thy store, thy spiritual fund of christian graces.

Disquieting injections as to the late injuries done me, notwithstanding my preceding declaration of receiving them as ornaments for truth's sake.

Proceeded in the religious visit, and discharged ourselves faithfully, and were a help and strength to one another, blessed be the Lord!

We had an open time with a poor man in his family, whom we invited to come and partake of our gospel privilege: and the testimony to heavenly mindedness and christian love was held up to the

glory of God; adored be his goodness, for thus honouring us.

Such is the blessing of religious fellowship, such the communion of saints upon earth.

Many circumstances invite to this religious visit: First, the call of the church, and the example of other churches. Second, a general acquaintance, and an open door. Third, the forlorn state of our brethren, a state that calls for this service far more loudly than when an outward ministry subsisted in more vigour. Fourth, the ignorance and stupidity of the youth. Awake then soul: and Lord, give thy holy Fire.

"Enoch walked with God." An illumination and improvement of this text in the night, thus: Every good man walks with God, sees the invisible with an eye of faith, considers him as omnipresent and his judge, glorifies him as God, fears and trembles before him, as Joseph in Egypt, who thus walked with God. Now, bad men live without God, forget him; and do not acknowledge him in their ways.

Mark well the parable of the seed and highways ground, as applicable to sudden transitions from devotion to converse on worldly matters; a too, too frequent practice: soul, beware of the contagion!

We have neither wisdom nor strength in the disposition of our church-services: some are loaded beyond ability, whilst others are quite idle, and the multitude have neglected the call.

O Lord! thou art more than a thousand witnesses: so let thy holy dread possess my lips, in respect to what goes in through them, and what comes out from them: this I would call—eating, drinking, and speaking in the Lord's presence; surely the temple ought to be kept undefiled.

O, to be preserved in a conduct consistent with the renunciation of superfluities of every kind, and in a life of hope in heaven, the better country, and

to

to be more and more weaned from this, is the top of my ambition!

At a silent meeting—a clear vision of the deceitful magnifying glass in which all worldly temporal schemes are viewed.

God sought us (Heathens) before we sought him: Christ's coming into the world is an undeniable proof of this; and agreeable unto this is what the Son says of the Father, John iv. *The Father seeketh such to worship him as worship him in spirit and in truth*, and the prophecy of Isaiah, *I was found of them that sought me not*.

Jerom of Prague's prophecy: "A new people shall be raised up, who shall renounce the glory of the world, and seek after the cultivation of the inward man, and shall have clerks and ministers among themselves, whilst those of human appointment shall gradually consume away like a moth."

O the long-suffering and love of God, in striving by his spirit in the ministerial labours bestowed on a revolting generation!

Dismal prospects of the ravages of war: however, God seeth all this, and we are to adore what we do not comprehend; as, indeed, we see but a little way, and do not comprehend the things immediately before us.

The second meeting silent, wherein had some comfort in hope, but, withal, a whisper of an humbling nature, that I, even I, have grown too much in the branch, even in my spiritual writings, for a series of years, but too little in the root; wherefore the call and draught now is, to shoot downwards.

By mean things, and things despised, is God now supporting an essential service (even the visiting of families) among an unworthy people—the seed in prison is visited, and some of the ignorant traditional professors are instructed and roused.

In

In our spiritual visits, our sitting in silence is a lesson of instruction in families that they may do so likewise.

Proceeded on the family visit, with an old woman well instructed in the essentials and vitals of christianity, and directed by divine wisdom to speak pertinently: blessed be God! who thus manifests strength in weakness, and exalts those of low degree, whilst the wise and prudent of this world are rejected.

Satan said, "What business hast thou with others?" but was answered thus, "It is no more than mete that an old traveller, at the end of his journey, should relate to the young ones the dangerous spots he has passed through."

In the course of the visit, I was outshone by my associate, even in private, pertinent, useful, and important exhortations to individuals; a work of more and closer labour than publick preaching. Good Lord bless it!

A short list of favours from heaven, viz. in an education among a select people; in God's forbearance during my neglect of him among aliens; in now signally favouring my old age with a renewed visitation; in chastising me with unmeritted reproaches and trials of faith and patience, more precious than gold; in placing me among my betters, living incentives to superior faith, love, and purity.

I, also, am a leader or spiritual captain: I tremble at the thought, but not enough.

O thou long-suffering Lord, draw on to superior heights of purity and uniformity of conduct: let thy goodness lead to repentance in a more effectual manner!

The bridegroom cometh; more oil in the lamp is wanted: not pierced enough by the dread of God, nor sensible enough to God's daily alarms in deaths: roused, indeed, a little, and but a little.

O sweet

O sweet solitude and humility! opening scenes of duty to my neighbours, brethren, and countrymen, which would be entirely overlooked in the crowd. Thus will I glory in attending to little things, not envying kings or princes, temporal or spiritual, seeing the great risk which real solid virtue runs in those stations.

I have little of the seraphick flame; but am under the operation of the refiner's fire: perhaps such sober sinners as I have been, seldom arrive to that high pitch of love that those who think themselves to have been greater sinners.

It is good to dwell much on the dark side, and not on the light side of this world, which last is ever deceiving its children: Christ, our Lord and pattern, chose the dark side, even poverty and tribulation, of which if we partake not, we are bastards: but suppose we were rich, and had every natural want supplied, yet many things attend to render this a state not to be desired with that fervour with which the children of this world desire it; as first, it is a state of darkness and imperfection, even with respect to knowledge of things divine as well as natural; a state of faith not of vision. Second, it is with the best of men a state of combat with the fiend of hell, the spirit of the world, and their own hearts lust; and we do not always conquer, but are sometimes wounded in the fight. Third, the wickedness of the world, and the carnality of our fellow-professors. Fourth, the death of our acquaintances, even of our fellow-communicants in a religious way, removed almost daily from our sight.

Who then would set his heart upon this world? But, blessed be the Lord Jesus! who is come and has opened and prepared for us better mansions: surely, this hope is the balsam of life to the christian, amidst all the imperfections and miseries of this mortal state.

Unseasonable

to Unseasonable engagements immediately succeeding the publick worship, ever hurtful, and hinder the due application of the truths received.

Rose at the call of my Lord, after awaking with a song of praise, and a prayer, and reviewed with sweet delight, God's favour and signal blessing to me and my spiritual socie, even in comforting our souls together, and giving us some lucid, joyous intervals in this our solitary pilgrimage.

New scenes of duty incumbent on an elder, in pointing out some inexpedencies and hurtful things, such as, late coming to meeting, entering into discourse presently after meetings, mourning habits, and other articles of dress, and drinking healths, likewise in advising to moderation and circumspection in trading.

The love of the spiritual brethren far transcends the love of the world, which is selfish: blessed be the Lord, who hath given me some relish of the communion of saints here: but, O how little have we of this! surely there must be a better state.

Look back to thy printed exhortations of renouncing superfluous profits, superfluous studies, and superfluous acquisitions of knowledge, any further than subservient to thy neighbours good, and look forward to the opening grave, from which thou canst not be far.

Two vigilant elders in the province deceased, made a great gap in our presbytery.

O ye religious orders, of whatever denomination, who have put on Christ's livery, beware, beware of hypocrisy! much scandal hath been given by many of you, and the name of Christ blasphemed on your account, when men who have seen you, whilst professing Christ, to be real devotes of Mammon or Belial: thus you give the lie to your profession, and strengthen infidels, and are stumbling blocks in the way of christianity. What is the shadow to the substance?

substance? let us all humble ourselves; for, surely, it is of God's mercy that we are not consumed.

This day truth triumphed, and Jerusalem was preferred to my chief joy, and the glory of the world postponed to an honest zeal for christian discipline, in the name of the Lord.

Behold the snare laid in natural science, to the pursuit of which there is no end! Lord lift up to faith and love!

Our publick church-services, and necessary ones, threaten to be dropp'd: the pillars are weak; Lord, look down and help for thy own glory's sake!

God is greatly favouring in permitting to accomplish the natural work, by averting an impending death, and now giving strength to correct and improve it: but yet a higher favour is granted, even a louder call to the contemplation of the mysteries of grace and redemption, and to the experience of a growth in grace, and of final salvation: to this now, O my Soul! be thy chief, thy reigning attention! but beware of the thief, the charms of natural science: view the imperfections thereof, and at one glance view, with the glorious prospect-glass of faith, that country where we shall no longer see through a glass darkly, where intuition the ken of angels, shall take place of the tedious and wearisome place of ratiocination!

A silent meeting, but luminous to me; yet hurt by subsequent conversation, as usual, drawing off the mind from its proper exercise.

Behold the wretched state of the brotherhood; some have no spirit for the work, others are in the briars: O that by how much the more others are entangled, so much the more I may be disentangled!

O the goodness of God in visiting by his ministers an unworthy people! it is beyond our comprehension, as, indeed, the ways of heaven are, in nature, providence,

providence, and grace! may that saying, "I was found of them that sought me not," be verified!

To know much is not our lot; but to adore, fear and obey, is our portion, and business. Amen.

Remember the account of the conduct of Nehemiah, on occasion of the desolations in outward Israel! he sat down and wept, and mourned certain days, and fasted, and prayed before the God of heaven; and, surely, something of this nature is now seasonable and necessary, previous to the conference of the elders.

In publick—— Why doth the Lord withhold the former and latter rain? There is a cause:— Is it not for lukewarmness and formality in worship, ever hateful to God?

The apostacy is founded in unbelief, and in the inordinate love of the world.

We do not want numbers, but strength, we have loved the world, and followed its cares and pleasures too much, have built our own houses and neglected that of God.

Riches, greatness, gratification of appetite in drinking, eating, sleeping, hath wounded and weakened us greatly.

A minister, in his return from his visit, pronounceth the prevalence of corruption among us to be very great, and that we are become almost as the salt which hath lost its savour, and his sense is that as we have rejected the calls of God, we shall be visited in another manner, even with a rod.

Sensible of an approaching dissolution, and of this autumn of my life: I am now (blessed be the Lord!) chiefly employed in collecting and putting up my fruit into the publick store-house.

Not yet sweetened enough in the government of my family,

God is still striving instrumentally with carnal professors,—— O, what an honour is this done to me, to be joined as a help-meet to those instruments, whom,

whom, with my soul, God strengthen! for we wrestle with a powerful adversary, the God of this world.

What, for the most part, are our prayers and exhortations but holy struggles of light with darkness, and of life with death? surely, then this is not our rest.

All these things, and we also, with all that is goodly and specious among men, pass away as a shadow!

There is a beautiful laconism in the holy scriptures: but many preachers and authors seem to think to be heard for their much speaking and writing: but they bury their jewels in a deal of chaff.

To love and adore is our proper province, not to know much; for as to knowledge, we are mere purblind both in naturals and spirituals.

I saw some of my neighbours gradually sliding away from the holy cause, having not Sion, but their own houses chiefly in view.

Renounced a patient for the sake of the church-journey in view.

Visited the sick on his death-bed in company, in a spiritual way, where, I doubt, my companion did not administer wholesome counsel, but rather flattered one who had been an idolater: God strengthened me to add a little supplant on that behalf: he also strengthened me to give the preference of spirituals to temporals in a joint expedition with a minister and elder.

What is the difference between the present and the former generation of Quakers? Answer: They received truth in the love of it, and of choice: many of these have not received it of choice, but because their ancestors received it: what wonder then that more heavenly fruits do not appear.

O the zeal of the apostles in the infancy of the gospel day! and also, the zeal of some of thy acquaintance, in crossing the seas to promote truth on earth.

earth. I move in a low sphere, indeed, yet would gladly borrow a little of their fire to light my dim taper.

Two spiritual visits, in order to proceed to an absolutely necessary excommunication, in opposition to self interest, blessed be the Lord!

A sweet and clear access to my Lord in this important and deep impression: "Put thy fear in my heart, good Lord, even as an effect of thy love abounding, a fear, not of great sins only, but of little ones, even the least. O thou great majesty of heaven, searcher of hearts, and judge of quick and dead!"

To be preserved from the evils that are in the world, while we are in the world, how hard is it?

"Once were ye darkness, but now are ye light in the Lord," through the divine blessing, happily experienced thus: I once thought my heaven was here, but of late years I find it is not here, but see this world, and every thing specious in it, in a far different light, and with an eye of contempt, blessed be the Lord!

A notable era. God hath just now brought thee through one laborious natural work: now beware of any fresh engagement during this short space between thee and death.

A prospect of the death of my best human friend in the world, my brother: may this event, however be so far blessed as to wean me yet more effectually from an attachment to this life, and every thing that is goodly and specious in it!

At the meeting of ministers and elders, truth and love triumphed: it was a more searching, luminous, and melting time than usual: this is the communion of saints begun, a pledge of our future happiness, blessed be the Lord! Lord, make mete, spare neither hammer, sword nor fire:

A blessed

A blessed and seasonable recommendation. "It is not an unavailing bemoaning of the desolations of our Israel, but a fervency of spirit to repair;" and this recommendation was this day animated by living examples, blessed be the Lord!

Surely, as Christ died for the ungodly, so now in and by his members, the faithful ministers, is he striving with, and wooing, the unregenerate, and the sinners in Sion.

A sweet whisper, and bright illumination at meeting, thus: "Surely thou who art on the grave's brink, wantest not fame: for it can be of little use to so short lived a creature."

Held our monthly conference: my Brother has got the start of me with respect to freedom from anxiety about the concerns of this life: help Lord, and I will assuredly follow him!

Behold the vastly more extensive use and importance of divinity than of physick: all men are soul sick; but very few, compared to the bulk, are bodily sick.

Judas betrayed his master for thirty pieces of silver: and even thou, in every case wherein thou betrayest or balkest the holy testimony for any worldly advantage, art a kinsman in spirit to Judas.

We have religion without ceremony: but if we lose the power, we are of all formalists the most contemptible.

Questions: Where is the good or real benefit of thy silence in meeting?

Ans. It is a living rebuke to that spirit which faith, where there are no words, there is no worship; which I am strongly jealous, is the language of not a few, but they believe a lie. Lord, open their eyes!

This day both meetings were silent, yet to me luminous, blessed be the Lord!

The call seems to be now, as formerly, not to the great, and rich, and wise, and honoured among men,

men, but rather to the poor and ignorant, such as children, and I add those in affliction.

A renewal of the concern, to get the world under, and heaven above.

Now doth God call at the eleventh hour or later, loudly, to this purpose: beware, beware, thou negligent servant, of surfeiting, drunkenness, and the spirit of it, and the cares of this life, how specious soever! more abstinence, less study of nature, more of grace, and adorning the inward man, lest thou be cast out of God's presence for ever! I fear, but not enough, because I do not love God enough.

At a silent meeting:—awaken, for the bridegroom cometh: I see indeed, many careless; but even this bad example shall, I hope, be a means of stirring me up, as shewing the necessity of the reverse disposition.

Performed a visit to a poor saint, who in a private station hath been instrumental to turn many to righteousness in a signal manner.

My dear Brother S. departed this life the 1st of this month: now remain only two out of six, my turn is probably the next, and speedy: Lord, sanctify this event, and let it pierce my heart more deeply!

After meeting much talk hurts and hinders the seed sown, whether by Christ himself, or by means of his ministers, from taking root, or prospering to that degree, as if cherished by sacred silence, it would do.

Soul awake, and view the state of the church, and see if there be cause of joy; or whether it be most seasonable now to feast or to fast: for, indeed, the stars are drawn from the heavens: and our heavens are as brass, and our earth as iron.

Come out of Babylon, "said the Lord;" and surely now he also saith, "Come out of the world and its spirit;" for a like participation of the plagues

is annexed to a participation of the pleasures of both!

A crowd of business impends; take care that Jesus be not lost in it.

Go on, and view the dark side of the world; for it is necessary to do this often, in order to be preserved from the allurements of it.

It is now high time to be ripened for glory, as the corn for the granary, by the sun of God's love, and by the wind of his chastisements.

Struggled hard, and got seasonably to meeting: saw the evil effects of late coming: it encourages and multiplies the same evil of example, and is a robbery of God.

To dwell with God is the point: but how can this be without an entire union of my will to his?

Lord, make me more spiritual in my converse; and cause my light to shine therein more than ever it has done!

I am indeed an object of God's singular long forbearance extended to these my declining days, having not been cut off in the time of idolatry and ignorance, when meer body was the prevailing subject of my care, whilst the soul lay uncultivated, and the superior excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus lay buried under natural studies. Awake then O my soul! and fly upwards on the wings of faith and love.

I do not love the Lord enough, because I do not fear him enough, particularly in eating and drinking: Lord, increase my love, and wean me from the world more, and particularly from the specious glitterings of natural science!

The hope of heaven is the support, refuge and comfort of old age: cloath us, Lord, with the proper robes, and then come when thou pleasest.

A blessed silent meeting, with sweet drawings of the Father's love, and fervent desire that he will lift up

up his spirit as a standard against the inundation of worldly riches and glory, from which I fly; assist and direct my flight, good Lord!

Behold the snares laid in fame and friendship! Lord, preserve, or I shall be caught, for I am very weak.

Soul, cheer up; thou art the object of envy and malice, both in the natural and spiritual world: these are appendages of real merit; God sanctify, and give patience and long forbearance!

What lack I yet?

Answ. More meekness, and more heavenly mindedness, to be the distinguishing beauties of my old age.

In heaviness yesterday on account of the puissance of my spiritual enemies, among which the flesh appears the most dangerous, being inseparable.

Falling into conversation immediately after meeting hurts: O the many avenues open to hurt the precious seed that may have been sown! soul, awake: it is a dangerous time.

The afternoon meeting silent, but very sweet in the attraction of the Father's love to objects above flesh and blood, even the decking the inward man, and adorning it as a bride for the bridegroom, that there may be nothing in my will which may in any degree clash with his; and let the hastening midnight cry stir up to get more oil in the lamp.

Be not cast down. O my soul; remember who steers the ship: thou hast seen his wisdom, goodness and power in nature, and in grace also: he seeth the worst state, as well as the best, and undoubtedly all things shall terminate to his glory: put thy trust in him, who knoweth them that are, and that are not his. The rise and fall of societies, though mysteries to us, are not so to him. Keep faithful as much as possible to thy present high profession, even

as

as one of the select, and distinguished as such by a habit and speech peculiar, hung out to the world.

Soul, awake: the world smiles on thee, but there is witchcraft in this look: O Lord, help, or I shall be beguiled!

A clear vision of my conversion from nature to grace, especially since my visitation A. D. 1754, and sang to the Lord on that account: but this was added; sanctification is a gradual work, and not yet completed.

Hear the voice of God in the two late deaths in one house, saying "ye have no continuing city here."

Sick of the world in the church and state. Surely there must be a better: Lord, give a meetness for that better association! mean time faith must be tried, and patience exercised.

Behold medicine exercised even with the utmost success: it is only protracting the doom of the patient for a little while; for the irreversible decree is, "Thou shalt die."

Looked back on occasion of shifting my lodging, wherein I spent twenty-six years, which are but as yesterday; and such will be the remainder allotted thee, even the bounds of thy habitation, known to God only, whom therefore I worship, and say: "O give to redeem the time, of which so much has been devoted to nature, so little to grace."

Behold, the world is under thy feet: thou hast no need of anxiety after its treasures. Lord, keep me modest and humble!

This day was the nail hit upon the head in a solid, self-denying ministry, in driving the hearers home to God's gift in themselves, the peculiar glory of the faithful ministry among us.

This was seconded by his fellow-labourer, in a pertinent application of that text, "Cease from man whose breath is in his nostrils;" and I was thankful that my God had brought me to this happy

state at our meetings, even of depending on God alone.

The glory is not yet departed from our Israel, nor the flaming fire from the lips of our ministers, nor the spirit of love and wisdom from our elders, in regard to christian discipline.

A sweet glimmering prospect, that God is opening to me a new path, in occasional visits to penitents and others—O, let me be joined with the few yet alive in these degenerate days.

A blessed silent meeting, in a vision of the glory of this gospel day, in a close view of impending eternity, and the sweet hope of a happy one, with a voluntary renunciation of the world, and all anxiety about medical business; for, indeed, what am I but one of the few odd ones escaped from the grave longer than usual?

Soul, awake! thou hast visited periodically, now visit occasionally: thou hast invited the rich, now invite the poor: for the rich have too generally refused: Lord, help, and raise up those of low degree, and faithful labourers, even for thy own glory's sake.

In our present exercise the apostolick precepts of bearing one another's burthens, supporting the weak, and warning the unruly, are executed pretty honestly, though weakly.

The ordaining of elders among us is lately and very rightly introduced; a most useful and necessary supplement to the withdrawing of an outward ministry, and help to the present ministry: but it is worth remembering what accompanied this work formerly, which I think is as necessary now; viz. prayer with fasting, the last a practice we are of late years too little acquainted with.

Sleepy at meeting, with a cloudy atmosphere; but in the sequel witnessed that which is above words, the heavenly power drawing towards the renovation
of

of the divine image upon my soul, blessed be God!

Little publick spirit: I can hardly get yoke-fellows in nature, in medicine, nor in grace. Lord, bring to that better company, that of angels, and the spirits of just men made perfect!—

Soul remember thy station, and tremble; a judge had need be very circumspect: I say again, tremble; for here is an uncircumcised generation: it is not possible for meer man to stand against and over them.

Look back to the beloved disciple, who argues from the love of God, in sending his son to be a propitiation for our sins, that we ought to love one another: now we see that God still exerciseth long forbearance to sinners: and shall not we, who are but pardoned sinners, exercise the same temper towards them? If we are his children, we shall.

O the blessing of the holy scriptures; and, O for a suitable improvement; of a favour not enjoyed by thousands!

The advice to the church of Sardis was, to be watchful, or awake; we also here are spiritually asleep: Lord, look on us, and preserve my soul from the epidemical contagion, lest I perish with the multitude!

He who forsakes his worship, to indulge his belly, is an idolater, his God being his belly.

God drew me on in the holy race; and I rejoiced that I could honestly say, that I am not the object of the "Woe to them that are at ease in Sion."

At a silent meeting God gave me to see this as the hour of my temptation, and I humbly hope, will preserve even from inordinate pursuit of natural science.

I am confirmed more and more, that God's call is at this time more particularly to the poor and despised among men, and to children.

Received the philosopher's stone at meeting to-day, and saw, in the clear vision, all things to work together for my good, even reproaches, detamations, cavils, pain, and death itself as a passport. Such is the glory of the gospel manifested to me in this the evening of my day: blessed be God for his great love to me in Christ!

Poor and humble is my occupation among the poor, and pitiful among the children of this world, but glorious among the children of the light.

Got to meeting with a struggle, where I was, through the goodness of God, drawn on to perseverance in the path of heavenly mindedness, and giving the just preference of heavenly to earthly concerns.

Zeal in hallowing the Lord's name in a diligent and punctual attendance at meeting increases, blessed be the Lord!

"The night cometh wherein no man can work," was the watch word: and I saw many of my brethren buried alive in the earth.

A day of sweet spiritual solemnity; these words "Flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom," were deeply impressed on my mind, with an energy, to the weaning from all, even the lawful things, that minister only to flesh and blood. So Lord, bless this Irradiation! and I said to the Lord, I will strip me of my ornaments of moral and natural qualifications, and sit with Mary at thy feet, thou long-suffering Lord!

O may that almighty power, that gives bounds to the waves of the sea, restrain me also within the holy limits, in the pursuit of natural science.

Take a short view of the spiritual maladies of the people: First in men so far blinded by the spirit of this world, that they do not see their own real interest and peace, temporal or spiritual.

Second,

Second, In men deaf to the word external and internal, with regard to the heavenly calls.

Third, In men lame, and unable to come forward in practical duties and offices of love. Behold, these are the spiritual maladies which spread like a leprosy! but who lays these things to heart?

A silent, but luminous meeting, in a view of the great salvation offered, even of deliverance from the corruptions of the world, and from the fears of death.

O that my fruit may bear some proportion to all the husbandry bestowed!

Reviewed the fluctuations of the year past, which truly have been very great, from the death of my brother, my old faithful servant, and another associate.

In short, in this alone is certainty; we are ever changing, and here is nothing stable.

Consol'd myself in the house of my pilgrimage.

Thy day is far spent: night is at hand: how stands thy reckoning with thy Lord?

My sixty-fifth year is now completed, through the clemency and long forbearance of God.

Take heed to thyself thou inspector, and keep to a close exercise of a strict temperance in drinking, eating, and study.

Opened the religious visit to families, in company with two nearer the kingdom than I.

"Not by might, nor by power, but by my spirit," said the Lord, when Jerusalem was to be rebuilt; and so now.

Let thy love of nature bear some proportion to the time thou hast to stay here: this is but short, and so that love should be but weak.

Behold the height of thy calling, even no less than to be ready at a moment's warning to enter the bridegroom's chamber. Lord, prepare, and guard against the very spirit of drunkenness, gluttony and covetousness: for I now see, that though a man may

may not stagger in the streets, yet if he drink merely to gratify sense, he is in the spirit of drunkenness: and, though he be not so far covetous, as to defraud his neighbour, he at the same time may, and actually does, rob God, when he keeps back the offerings due to him, as thousands in the broad way daily do, even the offerings of confession of sins, humiliation and praise.

Behold now the grand point to be kept steadily in view, even steering to the middle path, viz. on the one hand not to loiter, and on the other not to be vehement in natural pursuits, but to be fervent in spirit, and to love God above all. Lord, raise!

Proceeded in the social spiritual visit, in which this day the maladies of the souls of some were detected, and described viz. blindness, lameness, and the having no other support for their spiritual life, than what comes by hearing from others.

Lord, bless these labours carried on from house to house, not at all unnecessary, but, in the view of enlightened minds, loudly called for in the present dismal state of our Sion: arduous, however, is the task, even no less than fighting with the spirit and God of this world.

My devotion was interrupted by a natural speculation, viz. in a discovery what will precipitate earth out of water; but a superior light converted this suggestion to one of a sublimer nature, to the following purpose: What will precipitate earthly desires out of the heart of man?

Ans. The heavenly light and power sublimating the soul upon the wings of faith and love, and death at last, will separate from this clog of flesh and blood. Lord strengthen my feeble faith, raise my languid love!

On the death of a Kinsman and Minister.

Shalt thou pass away without a memorial? surely, nay:

Thou

Thou wast valiant for truth upon earth, a burning and shining light in a bad town and family: thou rebukest sin in the gate, and wast a heavenly minded man, that looked for another and better country. Thy memory is precious.

How far doth charity influence thy natural studies?

Ans. I aim at what is for the good of my neighbour, rejecting the studies that are for mere ornament: and if there be any view to fame, Lord root it out, and give to court thy favour only, who art the eternal truth!

Dejection at meeting, occasioned by some little fatigue preceding, which generally hurts: however a vigorous resolution was formed, viz. the indolence and earthly-mindedness of others shall excite me to more diligence.

A man's greatest enemies are those of his own house: slay these, good Lord, and I will fear neither men nor devils.

What makes a christian a king?

His reigning over the brutal appetite: but, who is a slave? he that is governed by it.

It is no time for rejoicing. I am still more weary of the world. Lord, preserve from a participation of the sins of others.

A clear sight of the folly of the pursuit of fame: it robs a man of peace, and disables him from the discharge of those duties, which the obscurer stations permit and encourage.

May I be prepared and rendered fit to be removed from the evil to come! Lord, give more of thy fear; for surely I do not fear thee enough!

O the slowness of my progress during the space of several years! O how long in learning this great truth, that this life of mine is not a state of settlement, but banishment: Lord, fasten this truth on my heart, and let it accompany me in my conduct,

Greatness

Greatness is a snare to goodness: behold the multiplicity of the cares and engagements of the great and pity them.

Practical atheism, in a prevailing neglect and contempt of the worship of God in spirit, and unbelief in Christ, is entering, and partially threatens in a notable instance: shall I give way? Then let my right hand forget its cunning!

The lukewarm are robbers of God, unjust to themselves, to their children, and to their friends and neighbours, even in the neglect of publick worship, and the direful spreading of their example.

Why wonder at the carnal state of our youth? shall we not pity their weakness, and allure them by holy wiles, as Paul did some of the churches formerly? Surely, there is ample room for more labour among them: Lord, raise and send men to do this work.

What is the real obstacle to an entire union of thy will to that of thy maker?— I am not enough mortified to the love of natural science.

As to sciences, I have indeed ever studied usefulness, not meer curiosity; but this will not justify before God, nor indeed the best of my works.

I have also loved truth upon earth; and devoted both time and treasure to the promotion of it; but not with that ardor which animates the hearts of some of my contemporaries.

Dull and heavy in a silent meeting; yet was comforted with an assurance of having done my duty in the exercise of christian discipline, and this text was sweetly applied: "Be not weary in well-doing: in due time thou shalt reap if thou faint not."

There is a fair analogy between the state of Israel under the judges, on the death of Joshua and the elders, and our church-state here— Now judgment is to be exercised on transgressors, and the weak are to be strengthened. Lord, invigorate and raise up helpmeets!

helpmeets! Rules are laid down, but unless thou animates, they are a mere dead letter. I bless thee, who hast hitherto helped me in this labour, contrary to the maxims of the friendship and policy of this world!

God hath favoured me beyond thousands, even in giving ease and liberty to discharge my duties religious and civil. The time of dissolution hastens. As to temporals, God hath given me to say, "It is enough:" determined then to follow the Lord's drawings from this world of sin, labour, temptation, weakness and suffering: O what a blessed thing under these circumstances is the hope of the gospel! It is my refuge indeed. Lord, give to love thee, that I may dwell with thee for ever in a far better and more glorious state!

Thou art a naturalist, studying stones; but lift up thy heart to a view of the stony hearts of thy brethren, even hearts that are not touched by the calls of the son of God himself, nor those of his servants, but remain obdurate in the persevering contempt of the publick worship of God, and of the christian discipline established.

Surely here is not only a hard heart, but a blind eye, which can see no beauty in these things! Is not here occasion for mourning?

It is not the letter, but the spirit; not the shadow nor picture, but the substance that is our characteristical scope and aim. After this do I pant, and hope that the father of spirits will favour this aspiration.

All preaching and writing will soon come to an end; but love, the most resplendent and durable of all spiritual gifts, will abide for ever.

The repeated advice of our church in former times was, "Beware of too eager a pursuit of riches." The like caution was this day renewed upon my spirit, with respect unto the too eager pursuit
of

of natural knowledge; for surely, all this will be swallowed up in vision shortly; and the apostolick recommendation of a holy carelessness, in respect to temporals, was sweetly revived and applied to me.

I was among my betters, whose faith and love is far greater than mine: these are blessed incentives; let me be their companion in this vale of sorrows, and for ever in the better country.

The important service of visiting families in a social capacity is dropping; the people in general have no spirit to perform it; so that here is little left but some poor pittance of preaching, and the exercise of christian discipline in the hands of a few.

At meeting a solemn query was put to my soul, viz. what has thy faith done for thee?

Ans. It has given a nearer view of eternity, and a sweet hope of acceptance in the beloved.

A more fervent love of spiritual brethren as such, even a love surpassing that of all external connections.— It has, by a holy violence, lifted me up above all the specious concerns of flesh and blood.

Upon a conviction of an inordinate attachment to these objects in time past, it has taught me now to redeem my time in a just preference to the divine studies.

But there is abundant cause for the pursuit of an increase of this faith: for indeed were it stronger, I should love God more: for I am sure I do not love God enough, because I do not fear him enough.

O my barrenness, and the choking cares of the world! If I who have so little of them, experience this, what must they do, who are so deeply immersed in them?

Saw in a clear vision at meeting, that God did not design this for a place of rest or solid satisfaction; but that the christian's sabbath is in heaven only.

Truth

Truth is fallen in the streets, and our Israel is in captivity, as surely as Israel outward was in Babylon: who then can sing? But thou thyself art only on the road to the heavenly Jerusalem: therefore boast not.

Lord, give me more of the spirit of Joseph in Egypt, saying, "How shall I do this evil, and sin against my God?" This to be revived and applied to every temptation, even to drinking and eating, that God's temple be not defiled.

Even our very thoughts in solitude should be governed, being often vain and trifling, instead of being employed on profitable subjects, such as the love of God in Christ, the value of time, and the state of our souls, to pray for forgiveness for the omissions or sins of the day; to praise God for mercies received; to pray for particular persons: to query, what time have I lost this day? and am I ready to die, and to renew those actings of faith and repentance, which we should judge necessary, if we were to wake no more?

At a silent meeting, was confirmed in a clear sight of the transcendently superior glory of the gospel worship to the temple worship of the Jews, being not confined to time nor place.

At another silent meeting; a clear and lively sense of divine goodness in a holy attraction to superior heights of purity and love: so draw, good Lord, and I will follow.

The watchword now seems to be this: "Be without carefulness as to the world, and do less in nature, and trim thy lamp, and get ready."

Firm and immovable, I hope I am, in the belief of a better state: the evidence for it arises strong, even from the imperfections of the present: Lord, prepare for the superior excellencies of that country, of which we have but a faint prospect!

Be

Be not ashamed of Christ in this degenerate age. Learn to mourn; those that are smitten turn not. The appointed of men are not always appointed of God, nor spirited for the work, but stupid and asleep. I am as a sparrow on the house-top. Lord, strengthen!

Revive the practice of walking solitarily after meeting, in order to let the good impressions received sink deep.

"In deaths often," said the apostle, and so am I; my acquaintances yearly, monthly, weekly, daily, sinking by my side.

Grant me to die daily, and to wait, expect, and prepare for the awful, hastening day of account, and the dissolution of this mortal part.

Blessed be thy goodness, Lord, for the dew of heaven, and preserve from being surfeited with the fatness of the earth!

Be continually present with me and raise my groveling heart from natural to spiritual objects.

"Blessed are they that mourn." If the ministry and presbytery have been clear-sighted, our state is truly lamentable: the youth flying away, and the elder buried in the earth: is this a time for rejoicing, or for pampering the flesh? Verily nay, and so I join the mourning few: and God is giving a blessed leisure from secular engagements.

A view of God's infinitely superior majesty and wisdom, in whose hands our life and breath are, with whom are fixed the bounds of our habitation, and whose eye surveys all ages from the beginning of the world to the end of it. O what am I in his presence.

When I daily review my conduct, may it be with an impartial eye! may not self-love spread a false covering over it.

God is stirring up to more activity in divers necessary labours; but I must still look to myself first.

God's

not to rain upon it." "I should have said that I had

several of them are now complaining; but God is just in all his dispensations.

God their refuge.

are their portion, and partly ours too thro' their means: we have been deceived and deceiving in our answer to the query, "Are Friends punctual in their engagements?"—O the stupidity of the transgressors, and even of several elders on this occasion!

Let every man teach his neighbour lamentation. iv

and Meekness for glory and moderation in all temporals, was the watch-word, these being the two grand points to be kept in view.

naces of approaching dissolution in thy own body :
See the miraculous preservation of thy present state
of health : But methinks all these considerations are
insufficient, without something of the heavenly fire :
so deeply rooted is the love of this frail life. Lord,
send forth thy light and thy truth !

I feel a little of the weight of my office as overseer: Lord, increase my zeal, and sanctify my happy leisure, as an opportunity of contributing in small degree to the promotion of truth upon earth.

Doth

Doth not our spiritual state call loudly for the exercise of supplication to the Lord of the vineyard, to send forth more labourers.

Opened my monthly retreat; sixty seven years are now past; they have been years of contemplation and action; years also of divine mercy and long forbearance, ending in an old age in a good degree delightful, in digesting the labours of my youth, but intermingled with sorrow, on account of a wicked world, and the hypocrisy of professors, and my own barrenness.

Lord, assist my feeble endeavours in the discharge of my duties as an elder, in which daily work opens, and more than I can do; and my yoke-fellows are embarrassed: this favour however is vouchsafed, even to have some share in these transactions of grace, amidst engagements in those of nature.

Some joyful news of successful endeavours of reviving two useful and important practices—One, the religious instruction of youth—The other, visiting of families in a religious way.

A temptation to expatiate in natural studies, but grace restrained, with this illumination: we shall never know here but in part, and the regions of superior light and glory are near.

Discipline meeting deserted by several, who, like the man with one talent, slighting the meanness of his gift, hid it in the earth; yet in these times, God raised up an help-meet.

Some remains of hope supporting my soul as an anchor in the prospect of more activity and industry in the work of overseer, and of holding forth as such, an example to the rising generation: Lord, animate and help!

A sweet and near access to the Lord in prayer, and an humble hope, that we are not yet arrived to that pitch of depravity which old Israel was, when, there being no King in Israel, every man did that which

which was right in his own eyes: but even then did God raise up deliverers: so raise up, good Lord, in this holy struggle with delinquents.

An embittering dispensation of sore eyes and dull ears, the first taking me off from my delights of reading and writing; the second of those from conversation: Lord, I kiss thy rod: and may it be a means (together with the sight thou hast given me of the degeneracy of my associates from primitive piety) of weaning me from this low, poor world, and of establishing me in moderation.

In the days of ignorance and unbelief preceding my conversion, I saw the world (not as it really was but) as it was not, having viewed it through a false magnifier; but I now begin to behold it as it really is, even no object of love, being truly a place of banishment or exclusion from paradise, a state of imperfections, trials, temptations, dangers and sins, as well of diseases and death, even death natural, and death eternal, unless the saviour interpose.

Give me to view death and judgment, and to live every day as the last, since the awful hour approacheth with rapid strides; and to drink and eat in thy holy fear and presence.

Divest me of the murmuring spirit on every dispensation of thy providence: and teach me that excellent lesson of being content in all states, and grant an entire union of my will to thine.

Provisions dear, expences high; In a spiritual view, with respect to some of us, it might be better if there were a greater scarcity: for it might mortify our sensuality, and leave the mind free for all the sweet and profitable exercises of devotion, which are too often clouded by the fumes of indigestion from fleshly indulgence.

More moderation in natural studies, is wanted; in order that I may go down to my grave, loosened from the world.

In

In a conference with my brother; he calls my complaints of weakness, imperfections and sin; the dictates of the grand accuser; whereas I rather chuse to call them the strivings of God's spirit reproving for sin and gradually cleansing from it; and so I say, good Lord, spare neither hammer, sword, nor even fire, if necessary, until all thy enemies in me be subdued!

(7) The state of divers elders; they are pretty ready at condemning flagrant sinners; but as to comforting the feeble-minded, supporting the weak, and instructing the ignorant, they have very little skill or practice.

Soul, how is it with thee? I also am deficient; but hope God will, in some degree supply my defects, and fructify the barren soil.

Heavy exercise for introducing the religious visit; the old procrastination appears, and deliberation instead of action: the hands in the bosom in harvest time.

Amidst all our revoltings, God was my refuge this day, who knoweth all our wanderings, and alone seeth from the beginning to the consummation of all things to his own glory in him will I repose under all adverse events: so help, Lord!

More vigilance is requisite for thee in thy new office of overseer: remember that formality in an overseer is as criminal as in a man-created bishop.

Lord, lift up my heart to the view of thy dealings in grace, yet more! It is true, many things delightful and useful have opened themselves in reward of my laborious searches in nature; but, indeed the wonders of grace are of greater importance, and withal, more obvious to the view of every enlightened mind, and of more interesting and universal concern, and are lively incentives to adoration and love; even the love of God in Christ Jesus, and particularly

ticularly in this miraculous interposition in preserving his church, more or less, in all ages; and even now visibly awakening thousands to a right gospel sense of things, and, in our little society, is raising up children to Abraham, even as from the stones of the street. Praise the Lord, O my soul!

Trouble on account of two Laodicean brethren, with a sense that we in the city, in a spiritual view, may be compared to stagnated waters, situated almost always in the same places, and among the same persons, which tends to dullness; whereas, as in nature, so in grace, variety is pleasant, and running waters are sweet, and clouds should move from one spot to another, in order to water different places; but, alas! where are these? Let the harp hang up on the willow.

Herein shineth the ministry with peculiar lustre, even in preaching, and recommending Christ within, and not themselves, and in steadily publishing, and maintaining the way of the cross, as the only road to the crown.

Proceeded in the visit, wherein truth shone, in its genuine nakedness and simplicity, and the essential duties of piety and brotherly love were displayed in sweet and fervent exhortations and admonitions. God gave courage to stand in the gap, and join in an harmonious co-operation for the promotion of truth upon earth, truth in conversation, truth in the closet, truth in shops, and in the market.

At a silent meeting, the weight of the engagement of an elder was felt, with prayer for strength to accomplish it.

Weaning from the world is the work now impending.

A happy providence disposed me to an acquiescence in the divine superintendency, with regard to my affliction, on account of the state of the church,

even to trust in him, of whom it is said, Psal. xcvi. 2. "*Clouds and darkness are round about him.*"

A sweet attraction yesterday from the earth, and all its concerns, which was renewed in my silent attendance at wisdom's gate, at our meeting to-day, with an apposite illumination in these words: "*We have no continuing city here;*" no sabbath, but a succession of endless vicissitudes. Resolved to love the world no more. So help, Lord!

This day, a clear vision of the high importance of the eldership, and spiritual particular visits, thus:

It reaches individuals, whereas preaching is partly lost in generals.

It enters into divers minute particular matters, which a publick ministry cannot reach. If rightly exercised, it is an excellent help to the ministry, even in applying the doctrines delivered, to individuals.

The quarterly review of bodily diseases being now finished, it is highly seasonable to lift up the eye a little higher, even to the epidemical diseases of the souls of men, viz. Forgetfulness of God in time of prosperity, hardness of heart, curiosity in other men's matters, with neglect of the concerns of our own souls, great lukewarmness, and a rapid career into practical atheism, after a long course of unbelief in Christ as our Lord and law-giver, our pattern, our mediator, intercessor, and our propitiatory sacrifice, as well as our light and comforter.

O the weight of the work of an elder, its vast extent and importance! see: nothing now in a manner stands between us and utter desolation, but the hedge of discipline: Lord animate the form!

I thought I had several marks of the King's favour, though I must not rest here, but still press forward; and not be weary in well doing. Surely God hath enlightened thee in the proper duties of an elder:

elder: go on in the diligent exercise thereof; the end of the race seems to be near.

O Lord raise up more labourers in a faithful presbytery, in thy vineyard; and rectify those many false brethren, who neither pray this prayer, nor act according to the spirit of it, but by withdrawing their own shoulders, and calling out for foreign aid, neglect the gift that lies dormant in themselves.

Lord, take not away the hedge with which thou hast fenced us, but give wisdom to preserve it!

Saw clearly my great weakness, and that I cannot see death and judgment so near as undoubtedly they are, without the help of a better remembrancer.

A silent meeting: God is shaking from all human dependencies. It was no disappointment to me, who had bread in my own house, and wanted not for a prayer for more meekness, and more heavenly-mindedness.

Saw the justice of God in withholding the clouds from a fruitless vineyard; for surely, in general, things wax worse and worse, and we seem plainly to have merited the appellation of "*Sandy Builders*" Lord awaken my poor soul to the opposite state, and so to fight as not beating the air; so to run as to obtain!

It continues a mournful reflection, that God is remarkably smiting our shepherds, and what will become of the sheep he only knoweth! Let him be thy refuge on this occasion.

Some illuminations from the accoutrements and exercises of the Jewish priests and Levites, particularly their bearing with them on their breasts the names of the several tribes, their bearing the iniquities of the people in their holy things, and the Levites carrying the Ark of the testimony on their shoulders, analogous in some sort to the labours of

the elders in the exercise of the holy discipline in the christian church.

Our distinguishing badge is the renunciation of superfluities of all kinds, with respect to either profit or pleasure. I had to see the glory, beauty, and pleasure of the liberty we profess to aspire unto, even to be freed from all inordinate attachments to the pleasures, profits, and vain honours of this world; a liberty of promoting truth upon earth, by being freed from incumbrances.

What if we, who have been signally favoured by repeated visitations, and have avowed making covenant with God, and a renunciation of the world, should at last become worldly, and as such be forsaken of God, and left desolate? Truly this would be no more than befel our sister Laodicea. Righteous are thy ways, O God.

Sixty-eight years are now past: how much more remains, thou, Lord, only knowest: O, prepare for the awful hour! cleanse from every impurity of flesh and spirit! give an increase of love to thee, and to my neighbour.

One country meeting is gone, a second is going, and a third threatens also a dissolution: death commonly begins at the extremities: Lord, thou knowest what will become of the head: Lord, preserve a faithful few in thy favour, and if it be thy will, raise up more: thy ways are ways of wonder.

The clouds, the outward ministry, are in a great measure withdrawn: and now impends the trial of the spirits of many, for determining who adheres to the King invisible, Christ Jesus, the perpetual president of the assemblies of the saints, and who not.

My natural affairs seem to prosper better, notwithstanding that the spiritual of late have had the ascendancy; and that maxim of "*Godliness having the promise of this life, and of that to come,*" was confirmed: as also that saying of the wise man

Prov.

Prov. iii, "*Fear the Lord and depart from evil: it shall be health to thy navel, and marrow to thy bones.*"

A silent meeting with two strangers; and what then? It is good to know how to want, and how to abound, and to learn that the worship of God consisteth not essentially, either in speaking or in hearing; for neither the sayers of the word, nor the hearers of it, are justified, but the doers, now and for evermore.

I bow and worship thy wonderful goodness to me, Lord, even in thy countless providences to me all my life long, in pitying the weaknesses and sins of my youth and manhood, and in now sweetning my old age, giving vigour of body and mind, with the happy opportunity of a proper review and disposal of the labours of my youth, but, above all, with faith in Christ Jesus, in all his manifestations and offices. Who so favoured? may I walk more worthily!

A laborious discipline meeting, wherein truth and its testimony prevailed against immorality.

Lord, inspire with that supreme love to thee, and next to my neighbour, which is the fulfilling of law and gospel. On the contrary, view the state of the world, where, "Religion as well as civility is degenerated into ceremony," even in the several duties of the first and second table: as to the first, instead of the real love of God, and fear to offend him, are substituted saying of prayers, lip-labour, fruitless speaking and hearing: and as to the second, the love of one's neighbour, (the fundamental of all the duties we owe him, which are not a few, and from which true good manners, and a complaisance truly christian, proceed) instead of this the image of the thing is substituted: "Your humble servant," says one to another (such as indeed every sincere christian is to his neighbour) but he does not mean the

the thing, nor do the work. Is not this a criminal hypocrisy to be deprecated?

God opened my eye to see a beauty in the holy discipline, whilst the eyes of several of my contemporaries are quite closed in this respect.

It is plain that worldly embarrassments are the real drawback to many from coming up in an holy activity: so then the interior watchword of the day was "Love not the world."

Thou must not only pray, but watch, and double the guard, particularly on prospects of impatience on cross events, "Even the sin which easily besets."

The youth have not such opportunities of private religious meetings in families, as were frequent with us in some parts of England. If then a succeeding generation is raised, it must be by miraculous means.

A view of the state of the christian church, in the present time; of the patriarchal church, of that in the wilderness, and of the jewish, all attended with various exercises and distresses, and ours now with false brethren, in their contempt of their native rights, to liberty, and, instead of prizing it, becoming voluntary slaves and fashion-mongers.

There will be great desertions; a spirit of unbelief; sleep and sloth, are gone forth, by an intoxication worse than wine, even by the spirit of this world: and the trial of the faith and patience of a few is at hand: Lord, preserve, lest these also should be swallowed up in the common torrent of corruption!

Shall I not embrace death, and every sorrow and trouble attending? Lord, help, and silence the voice of murmur in my habitation for ever! O send forth thy light and thy truth, yet more and more, even unto the perfect day!

From the perplexities of natural science, and from the love of human applause, good Lord, deliver, and let my sole aim be to please thee, and to be

be recorded in thy book: all else is uncertain and fluctuating as the waters: give me to know myself; let not my sins nor errors be concealed from me: wash from foot to head! breathe holiness on my natural studies! may they be directed to thy glory, and the good of my neighbour solely, and without the alloy of human respects or views!

Deliver entirely from the madness of the inordinate love of the world in old age! on the contrary, let this state prove fruitful in heavenly mindedness, in faith and love, and in every christian grace, and be attended with a holy and righteous contempt of every thing that relates to this mortal state, compared to the regard due to the immortal!

I have been too barren in spirituals this week past, though I see eternity at my door.

Time was, that I did not prefer Jerusalem to my chief earthly joy: time is, that I do, blessed be God, who hath changed my heart! time was, that I was blinded by the God of this world, not seeing it as it was and is, but, as it was not, and is not, and still less seeing, or not having a distant prospect, by faith, of the glories of the world to come: but God hath opened the blind eye, and moreover he hath also unstopped the deaf ear, so that I now hear his voice in the city, in the various dispensations of his providence, and he hath taken away my lameness, and enabled me not only to walk, but run: and to crown all, the captain, who was made perfect through sufferings, hath also given me the honour of suffering a little for his cause in these calamitous times and days of forgetfulness of God.

Sweet content and thankfulness, with regard to my modicum of this world's goods, even beyond many thousands: but, O for the heavenly treasure, the gifts of the spirit, and particularly that of love, the sum total of law and gospel!

God

God is weaning me from this world by many bitter occurrences, from the love of much society, from the follies, vices, and unbelief, almost everywhere conspicuous: surely then there must be a better country, to which, O Lord, translate in thy good time.

In silence, a lively sense of the high privilege of being a real member of the true church, even of a society called out of, and preserved from the evils and corruptions of the world.

At meeting, a poor attendance, on the side of the matrons: a little rain extinguishes their fire.

Purge, good, Lord yet more, that I may bring forth more fruit, and particularly in the duties of an elder.

Verily, the gate is streight, and the way narrow, thus: on the one hand, a struggle to mount upwards on the wings of faith and love, even towards heaven, the wished-for port, especially as my voyage is, undoubtedly, very near finishing: on the other hand, not to neglect the duty to my neighbour, and his natural and civil good and welfare, in the prosecution of certain works directed to this end, though an end infinitely short of the good of their souls and mine.

In the early part of my life, I saw the formality and hypocrisy of divers of the profession, and was offended; but was preserved from hurt from hence by an inward call to this purpose: "Look not out, but in."

Church business impends, but the hands to do it are otherwise employed; viz. In the concerns of meer flesh and blood. Methought I felt a little of the heavenly fire animating of me to duty amidst the discouragements, remembering that Christ our captain said, "It was his meat and drink to do his father's will."

A blessed sweet morning in the country, the peace of God attending, I trust. Soul, awake! and think
of

of Moses and his troubles, of David and his troubles, and of the travels, perils, and grievous sufferings of the apostle Paul; but, above all, think of Christ Jesus, the captain of our salvation, his troubles from his birth to his death, and then sink into thy own proper situation, even humiliation and self-contempt, upon the comparison of thy troubles on account of the church: nevertheless, lift up thy heart, and trust in God, who knoweth all things, presideth over all things, and will bring forth the issue to his glory.

An afflicting scene; several elders go off from the discipline-meeting before the important business of the day is done!

What lack I yet, good Lord?

Ans. More meekness, more patience, and more resignation to the will of my maker on every occasion, so as to be able to say in the integrity of my heart, "*Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.*"

Lord set bounds to every inordinate affection respecting the meer body, and raise my groveling heart on the wings of faith and love to those things that are of eternal duration!

Verily the Lord hath brought me into the narrow way, where there is but little company: Lord, keep me there and enable me to tread straight steps therein, remembering the end thereof, even life everlasting.

I will bring my peace-offering, even of thanksgiving, to my Lord, in that I feel some real accession of courage and spiritual strength, and being freer from the usual attacks of spiritual pride, having prayed for humility, which God was pleased, in some good degree, to give, to him be the praise! Indeed, when I look back on my weak and infant state, abundant cause of humiliation appears.

An

An inward voice of thanksgiving to God for the gift of his son, the Lord Christ, to us Gentiles, the mystery hid from ages, adorable, incomprehensible, and unmerited: and if the sweet singer of Israel had occasion to say, "*Awake, Sackbut, Psalttery and Harp, and praise the Lord;*" So had I, so had we, and so had every one, whose eyes the God of this world had not blinded.

My native fierceness seemed, in the clear vision, to be the chief sin of my bosom, not yet subdued: good Lord, and God of love, subdue it!

Soul awake! the everlasting antitypal sabbath, I trust, is at hand, the end of all labours, sufferings and sins. See and prepare for it, by letting the earth now enjoy its sabbaths, even in a gradual relaxation and holy carelessness in all the specious concerns of flesh and blood.

Thy work is not yet done: the war in the members is still felt. Patience hath not had its perfect work: O my poverty! Lord, help!

In the midst of various discouragements, I was induced to believe that our little labour hath not been wholly in vain: yea I was a witness to some effects thereof.

I am a wonder of God's mercy and bounty. He is, as it were, renewing my youth, and giving in old age to enjoy and sweetly apply the labours of my youth whilst multitudes of my equals and associates are dropping into eternity, or else various ways distressed. Awake soul, and work; for the eleventh hour is come!

In a religious view, suffering is my portion: Lord, sustain.

The tenor of the drawing or proper steerage this day was, to keep carefully the holy medium between a criminal remissness in temporals on the one hand, and an anxiety about them on the other.

To the solemn query, what hinders thy immediate admission into the bridegroom's chamber? The answer was, more of temperance in eating, drinking, anger, and study, is required.

O my earthly mindedness and proneness to the concerns of meer flesh and blood! nothing convinces more of the necessity of a superior aid, to resist this natural, deeply rooted bias.

Indeed the apostle says also, "*In me, that is, in my flesh, dwelleth no good thing,*" but his other saying, "*The spirit helpeth our infirmities,*" administers comfort, and enjoins to call for its assistance.

Even the very *memento mori* is so far insufficient to the proper effect, that I feel by observation and experience, it requires a superior renewed light and assistance to put it in practice, together with the practical consequence, even a comparative contempt of this life, joined to an aspiration, hope, and desire of a better.

It is the peculiar blessing of my old age, to see the world in quite another light than in my youth and manhood, even as it really is, viz. "*A vale of tears*"——blessed be the father of lights!

The necessity of overseers, and the united labours of ministers and elders, as also the insufficiency of the first without the last, abundantly appeared; and that otherwise notorious immoralities and scandals must escape unnoticed, and the holy discipline be trodden under foot.

Sixty-nine years now past: Soul, awake, and trim thy lamp! almost all thy cotemporaries are gone, and thy natural pursuits are almost finished, and the imperfections of the knowledge thence obtained appear: In medicine occur poor and miserable objects, and multitudes of incurables imploring help in vain: next, in the spiritual view, the state of the church is dismal. Remember this awful site in the front

front of the people, and tremble : Lord, fertilize my barrenness !

O God, whose ways and providence are mysterious and unsearchable, and thy goodness beyond expression, we indeed can say from experience, that thou art abundant in goodness, and truth, slow to anger, pardoning iniquity, transgression and sin.

I bleis thy peculiar bounty signally extended to me in this my old age, and giving me a clear vision of this world, as it really is, and an humble hope of a better, and for some precious writings, and some late ministerial visits, tending greatly to edification.—— Lord, give due moderation in my natural studies, and let Jerusalem indeed maintain its just and holy preference ! reduce my will to an entire subjection to thy holy will on all occasions ! give wisdom to steer my course aright before the people among whom thou hast cast my lott, even to thy glory and our mutual spiritual benefit ! strengthen the young and the poor, and grant if it be thy will, that they may fill up the vacant seats of the elders ! grant unto me more fruitfulness in the faithful discharge of the duties of an elder, and to live every day as if it were my last !

Now we return to silence ; and, after all, there is great instruction in it : for it drives the wise in heart home, even to the word. The words have been too much magnified, followed, and rested in by multitudes, which in truth's language, is no better than worshipping of images ; for what more are words than representations of the life ?

A sweet view of the beauty of moderation, even in the quiet of mind attending, and the better success even of our temporals ; but above all, its loosening from the inordinate attachment to this world.

First day of the week. What is the end of my giving up these four hours to day ? Surely, to refresh my memory in the great truths of the christian religion,

religion, and to get strength to persevere in the christian race the rest of the week, which I trusted, from the sweet heavenly attraction, I had attained this day.

A blessed silent-meeting; where it was clear, that still further advances in the holy race, and a further supply of the christian graces, are wanting, and so to God the giver I fly, imploring it from his inexhaustible treasury.

Persevere, for the end of thy race is near; and not only persevere, but grow, flourish, and bring forth fruit in this thy old age: for this is the nature of the trees of righteousness in the spiritual plantation.

I have been fertile in naturals, beyond many of my fellows, but barren and poor in spirituals: my faith little, my love too languid. True, Lord; but adored be thy bounty; thou hast given space to repent, and improve the short residue of my time, in order that I may be more fruitful in old age: even so grant, good Lord.

At the afternoon meeting, mourned for the perverseness of human nature, exemplified this day in some spurious speakers rejecting all advice: mourned also over myself, and over Sion, in her present desolations.

Meditation on the youth's meeting.

This is right, and all of a piece with catechizing them, and reading the scriptures with them: it is a brave struggle amidst revolting, and discouraging Elders, and so far keeping in the narrow way, where the few go: The foreign ministers hope well of some of the youth; shall none second their hope? They are in the midst of snares and dangers, surrounded by bad examples of lukewarmness and earthly mindedness; but it is no new thing for a gracious providence to raise up good children from bad parents.

Here

Here is a large collection of little books, the productions of many worthy ministers and elders, who have committed their thoughts to writing, leaving to us these monuments of their wisdom and heavenly mindedness; a spiritual feast indeed prepared, and shall there be no elder to invite to the participation of it, not one who looks beyond the grave to the succeeding generation? God forbid!

From the earthly treasure aspire to the heavenly, even an improvement in every gift of the spirit: so help, Lord!

O my soul, beware of the poison annexed to worldly riches and honours! Lord, preserve, and lead sweetly on to the pursuit of the spiritual riches, and of the honour that cometh from thee only!

A secret whisper yesterday, tending to sweeten and humble, viz. sink down into a deep, lively and grateful sense of God's unutterable, and unmerited bounty to thee from the beginning of thy life to this moment, even in many most gracious providences favouring a progress heavenwards: let the voice of murmur be no longer heard in thy habitation: thou who hast received so much good, how darest thou to murmur at small evils?

The mysteries of grace are deeper, and infinitely more important than those of nature. God's ways and works in the church were and are ways of wonder, of wisdom unsearchable, and goodness unutterable.

A silent meeting, but luminous: a thin congregation: the people are not convinced of the profit of the inward teaching: they love the song, but will not act according to the tenor of it, as in Ezekiel's days.

Resolved not to be discouraged at the fewness of the people, who are in heart devoted to truth's cause, remembering what the Lord saith concerning the narrow way.

From

From riches, worldly honours, and the snares thereof, and of the enchanting smiles of an ungodly world, good Lord, deliver and give to seek the spiritual riches, and the honour which cometh from thee alone!

Lord, help us in the visit impending! cause the ax to be laid to the root of the prevailing lukewarmness, the criminal quietism under imperfection and sin, the insensibility of our real state, and the evil heart of unbelief!

Our foreign brethren and sisters joining us in the visit, is acceptable: and yet one disadvantage attends, as it in some measure interrupts the freedom of our communications, and tends to suppress some motions in the way of admonitions which might be made, were we alone.

One thing wanted in our visit, seems to have been a just representation of our state by nature in the first Adam, because unless our misery in this be felt, no redeemer will be sought for.

Our worship is interrupted in our publick meetings: I saw lately in the clear vision, that I must not look "Who is here and who is there" to which the late comers are a temptation, but that I must look singly to Jesus, and I saw many of these gazers near me, who are greatly interrupted by this means. God mend them and me.

I trust that the holy principle grows stronger, because in works of charity the left hand doth not so much know what the right hand doth, as formerly: less self-applause, but was led up higher, even rather to pray for a blessing on my labours.

The sweet impression of superabundant favours conferred on me, weighed me down to a submission to any cross event.

The divine appointment of elders is confirmed from Isaiah: "I will set watchmen on thy walls, O Jerusalem, who shall not cease crying all the night,

night, and all the day," Of what? Answ. of the dangers impending.

Good Lord, thou hast honoured me greatly, in enabling me to stand in the gap, and join the faithful little remnant; Lord, give a suitable demeanour otherwise!

Hitherto I have trusted in thee, in giving the righteous preference to Jerusalem, and have not been confounded nor hurt: so Lord, uphold and maintain this trust!

Upon cool reflection, nothing can be more apparent than the real importance and usefulness of our family visits, in reference to the religious and moral conduct of the people.

My seventy-second year opens; may it be a year of being perfected in love!

Soul, awake! thou hast read, hast spoken, and (what is more) hast written in favour of the holy cause; look now closely to thy own conduct.

Here is the grand point in view: to tread straight steps in the narrow way, and ever to give Jerusalem the holy and righteous preference to every other concern.

"How hard for a rich man to enter the kingdom"! even because riches are strong incentives to evil with regard to the three capital idols,—The vain honours, profits, and pleasures of the world.

From the earthly riches, (to be made servants of,) ascend to the heavenly, even to an increase of faith, love, and of the holy filial fear.

Two watch words— First— "Behold the bridegroom cometh: trim thy lamp and go forth to meet him." Second— I have been loaded with an unmerited series of blessings, may I henceforward never murmur at any cross occurrences.

At a silent meeting it was clear to me, that God is righteous in withdrawing the ministry, because we have not obeyed its call to heavenly mindedness, as
in

in the case of the vineyard deprived of the clouds, by reason of its barrenness.

I find no book so suitable to the state of the church as the Bible, even as affording consolation in times of the greatest distress, in a sweet view of God's special providences in past events, and in the prophecies of the future to the end of the world, and consummation of all things to God's glory.

Take comfort, O my soul; for the spirit of party in religion is subsiding, and Christ hath assuredly many sheep, not of our fold.

A certain Saint makes his business a sacrifice to the Lord.

What is mine? I think usefulness hath been my view: Lord, raise above all selfish views of either honour or profit: may I covet no honour, but what comes from thee!

Lord, I hear thy voice in the present gracious dispensations of thy providence; viz.— In my present happy retirement.— In weaning from the world, by embittering all publick associations and conversations by hardness of hearing— By an almost perpetual catarrh, impairing my smell and taste.— By the death of my acquaintance, whilst a young generation are estranged from me.— By affording a sufficiency for the outward man, and so exempting from all corroding cares and solicitude.

A silent meeting, with a considerable multitude: pitied such as have no food but words.

Take courage! Two instances of profit from my administration; wherefore, go on to exhort and reprove with all long-suffering.

The reigning petition is, strengthen my weakness, and sweeten my sourness, God of all power and love!

I want help every day over my infirmities, and so find it necessary to cry, Lord, help!

G

Sensible

Sensible of God's special love to me in several instances, in drawing off from, and lessening, certain temporal concerns.

A fear lest the hedge should be taken away, as well as the clouds removed from our spiritual vineyard. Lord, preserve me from being accessory hereunto!

Seventy-two years are now past; and how swiftly? But, O how swiftly also will the remainder pass!

It was an awful truth published this day by a minister of low degree, viz. "Did we love one another as we ought, we should be more diligent in assembling together; therefore the reigning indifference herein is a mark of this badge of discipleship being defaced."

Want of inwardness betrays itself at our meetings, in divers looking about to see who is here, and who is there.

More fruitfulness in conversation is wanted: more of Christ there, and less of temporals.

When a man comes to a degree of perfection in natural science, he is suddenly taken off: surely this should mitigate the ardor of our pursuits of any thing, except that of acceptance with God.

The state of the church of Ephesus, Rev. II. is our state here: it remains, that we "repent, and do our first works, lest the candlestick be removed."

View the state of the church through various ages to the present time, as recorded in the scriptures: our faith and patience must be tried. There is a God who ruleth all things, and directeth the issue of all to his own glory: let him be our refuge: to adore, not to know much, is our province!

The vineyard, though often watered, hath brought forth wild grapes, and therefore it is but just that the clouds should be withdrawn.

Some glimmerings of hope appear in a young generation.

Christ

Christ hath many sheep not of our fold.

Held our monthly conference: our souls harmonize in the prospect of approaching death, and in complaining, that we are not enough alive in this exercise, but stand in need, even on this account, of help superior to our own.

O my soul, from the riches and honours of this world, do thou ascend to the honour that cometh from God only, and to an increase of the heavenly riches of faith, love, and other gifts of the spirit.

An illumination on the apostle's words: "In this we groan earnestly, desiring to be clothed upon with our house, which is from heaven, knowing, that whilst we are at home in the body, we are absent from the Lord." Now this groaning is a step far beyond me; yet shall I say, I will press after it, so help me, Lord; for indeed I am too fond of this life.

I saw clearly, that the time for rest is come, after much labour; and now remains the chief concern, a proper preparation for a translation, and the temporals to be transacted with a holy calmness and due subordination, the earth being kept under feet. Amen!

Is not that state of the Elders a very pitiful one, where they are little more than excommunicators, but have very little heart to comfort the feeble-minded, support the weak, or instruct the ignorant.

Drawn to the spiritual water within (of which Christ spoke to the woman of Samaria) a solid reality, as much as the natural water, which has been the object of my study, even in its cleansing, sweetening, strengthening, and refreshing operations.

O, what care, what toils and travails in investigating nature, to which those respecting grace bore no proportion, particularly in getting the meek and quiet spirit, to which I aspire! Lord, help!

I find my prosperity and safety to have been in littleness.

At a silent meeting—A delightful view of the beauty of the establishment of "Watching over one another for good," and some duties in occasional visits pointed out.

Lord, give more of thy presence in my naturals! and breathe holiness on our social duties: we are born helpless, and all along dependant on one another.

Seventy-five years are now past: opens the Seventy-sixth a day of mercy and bounty, health of body and mind, blessed tranquility and leisure, devoted, I hope, to good purposes.

Two incentives to more spiritual industry. *First* bad examples, in lukewarm professors coming late to meetings. *Second*—Living good examples of my betters in zeal and vigilance.

Not meer heaven to be sought, but a fitness for the company there. 24 MA 59

F I N I S

